

The Centre Reporter.



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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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At Shenandoah 1400 operatives have struck for higher wages.

The prohibition question has brought discord in the new American party even.

Question: Did Foraker go to Philadelphia to get snubbed?
Did he get what he wanted?

If Foraker gets mad because a woman snubbed him, how mad must he have been when the people of Ohio snubbed him two years ago.

Gov. Hill has pronounced himself in favor of Cleveland for re-nomination. It is also settled that Hill shall be re-nominated for governor of New York.

The Anarchists are pleading for mercy now. The same mercy that is shown to a mad dog should be shown to them—or such mercy as they had for the Chicago police officers.

Homesteaders are rushing into the wilderness near Baraga, Mich., at a rapid rate to take up pine and farming lands recently taken away from the railroad company by a ruling of the Interior Department. The lands comprise 258,000 acres of unselected and unimproved mineral, pine, hard wood and farming lands.

Grain is now being carried from Chicago to Liverpool for 5 cents less per 100 pounds than it is from Chicago to New York. The cause is the quarreling of the roads on the old question of differentials—that ever fruitful source of trouble. Philadelphia, Montreal and Baltimore have differentials as against New York, and the Vanderbilt lines want them abolished, while the other trunk lines insist on their maintenance. The Interstate commissioners are to be called upon in the matter.

Efforts will be made to defeat a part of the Democratic county ticket. Our opponents are not particular on what portion they make a break. Their efforts now seem to be directed against Noll and Kimport. They can accomplish nothing unless Democrats allow themselves to be deluded by falsehoods. Both these gentlemen are good as any two that could have been nominated. They are good Democrats, good citizens, and competent for the places, and no good Democrat will be so untrue to himself and his party as to help Republicans in their game.

Gov. Foraker's presidential boom will now be built upon the story that he was snubbed by Mrs. Cleveland, at Philadelphia, last week. It is not a settled matter, so far as the Reporter can see, whether Foraker was snubbed or not; whether the snub was a big snub or a half snub, or a wee little snub. Which ever it was however, a Foraker presidential boom will need a big coat of phosphate to sprout at all. Was Foraker snubbed? is the question. That Foraker is a snob, there is no question.

If Foraker really was snubbed by Mrs. Cleveland, we consider that that snub kills him.

Another tie-up is threatened in Chicago. The conductors and drivers in the employ of the West Division Railway, at an all-night meeting, decided unanimously that unless their demands were granted by Wednesday evening a strike would begin Thursday morning. The men have had several conferences with President Jones with unsatisfactory results, and last night's meeting was called to take final action. They demand 22 cents per hour; that no runs call for less than ten hours work, and in case cars are "run in," that the men be paid as specified on time tables. The number of conductors and drivers interested is something over 1,200.

The indignation of Judge White, of Kansas City, over a jury verdict in the case of an attempted outrage on a mere child, was righteous indignation. After an absence of only three minutes, the twelve wise men returned a verdict of guilty, and fixed the punishment at six months' imprisonment in the county jail. The Judge instantly set the verdict aside and said to the jury: "If you had found the defendant not guilty I should have nothing to say, but when you find him guilty and place his punishment at six months you perpetrate an outrage. If you think men may take children for such a purpose and then escape with an imprisonment of six months, you are a disgrace to the civilization of the day. You will now all be discharged from attendance and forever disqualified as jurors in this court." The Judge's rebuke was richly merited, and the case shows the folly of permitting an erratic jury to name the punishment in criminal cases. It is enough for them to determine the guilt or innocence of the accused.

DR. M'GLYNN'S VOW.

New York, September 18.—"Here I stand on this platform to register a vow before heaven and you that never again will I return to my church, never again minister at its altars or participate in its sacraments or ceremonies on any condition that shall abase my manhood, deprive me of my citizenship or stultify my conscientious convictions."

These were the words uttered by Rev. Dr. Edward M'Glynn that electrified the mess of humanity last night at the ratification meeting by the United Labor party at Union square. They were words uttered with a vehemence rarely witnessed even in the deposed pastor of St. Stephen's Church, and caused his audience to stare in amazement.

For some time before the hour announced for the meeting to take place, a number of people gathered in the vicinity of the grand stand, but the vast crowd who usually grace such proceedings by their presence were conspicuous by their absence. Of the twenty odd thousand who attended the demonstration, but 2,500 put in an appearance last night when the proceedings opened, and at no time during the night did the figures exceed 6,000. Inspector Williams, with Captain Reilly, had 150 men scattered around to preserve the peace, and his estimate of the number present was 4,000 at the outside.

DEFIANT ANARCHISTS.

A Chicago dispatch of 16 says, a consultation as to whether they would do anything more to save themselves was held by the condemned Anarchists today. They had talked over the same thing yesterday and renewed discussion this morning. They came from their cells at 8:30, and until 9:30 they talked earnestly and turned the matter over for and against.

A close friend of all the men and a prominent member of the defense association saw them this morning to know the result of the discussion. He was induced to say that they had discussed two things—one the question of whether they shall appeal to the supreme court of the United States, and the other the monster petition it is proposed to get up pleading for executive clemency. The last measure was voted against by every man there.

They feel, said the informant, that they have done nothing for which to seek the pardon of society, for that society ought rather to ask their pardon. As for the appeal to the supreme court, that is a different matter. Some of them feel that they may use every resource to be found in the laws, and then, if they die, their deaths will accuse the system.

The members of the defense association said that three of the condemned men were opposed to an appeal to the supreme court, but he refused to disclose their names. He also said that no matter what the final decision of the men was, their friends would go ahead and make every effort for a reversal of the judgment by the United States supreme court. In the event of that failing a petition would be gotten up.

The policy of the administration with respect to pension has been so persistently assailed by the people who ought to know better that Commissioner Black has undertaken to give Congress and the public some valuable instruction on the subject. He has collected for his annual report a mass of facts and statistics expository of the pension systems of all the nations of the earth, including even the Chinese Empire. This material has been procured for him by the American representatives at foreign courts. The deduction from the whole summary is that the pension system of the United States is by far the most generous in vogue in any part of the world, and, by inference, that the criticism passed upon the administration for refusing to make its liberality contemptible is ignorant and senseless.

The Centennial celebration in Philadelphia last week was a grand success throughout. The weather was most propitious, the attendance beyond all expectations, and the decorations ahead of anything in that line in the Quaker City. On Thursday occurred the great civic and industrial parade, consisting of 300 floats, 12,000 men, 3000 horses and 150 bands of music. Friday was military day, when nearly 30,000 men passed in review before the President and other distinguished officials of the government. Saturday was "memorial day" proper, on which occasion the President made an appropriate ten minutes address, and was applauded to the echo. He was followed by the orator of the day, Justice Sam'l F. Miller, of the U. S. Supreme Court, who delivered a well prepared oration. Altogether, it was a red-letter day for Philadelphia as it was of the country and promotive of patriotism and liberty.

When a snub comes in at the right time, it may be all right. Snubs are for some use as well as other things.

A BATTLE FLAG EPISODE.

The annual reunion of the Sixteenth Connecticut regiment on 17, was made notable by the receipt of the regimental guidon captured in 1864 by the Second Alabama and returned by the latter regiment. Resolutions were adopted full of love and fraternal greeting which, with a letter of a similar nature from Colonel Choney, of the Sixteenth Connecticut, will be forwarded to the Second Alabama.

This was at Hartford—what will the bloody shirt squad say about it?

ANOTHER K. OF L. REVOLT.

The statement is published that all the Chicago Knights of Labor engaged in culinary work are about to withdraw from the order, and form a district assembly of their own, to be known as the Chicago Culinary Union.

The assemblies to go into the project are the following: Meat cooks, pastry cooks, oyster cooks, hotel and restaurant waiters (white and colored), confectioners, bakers (bread, cracker and pie), and all kitchen help.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The Bern government has sent a demand to the Bundesrath to prohibit the Mormon propaganda in Switzerland.

Twenty thousand nail makers of Worcester and Stafford are on a strike for an advance of 20 to 30 per cent. in wages. The German reply to the ports' recent note merely promises to support Turkey's initiative in Bulgaria.

The Star speaking of the new American party at Philadelphia a few days ago says the new "American party" at Philadelphia, is not of the old-time Know-Nothing variety in its methods of procedure, as it denounces secret organizations as pernicious. It unites with resolute opposition to land communism and anarchism many of the demands for proscription of foreigners and restricted naturalization against which the Democracy successfully contended thirty years ago. The platform is not confined to the issues indicated by the party name but attempts to cover nearly all topics of national concern. The great variety and extent of its professions will probably interfere with the utility and success of the movement. Sensible men will conclude that all that is valuable in its demands, such as the restoration of public lands to the people, can be better attained by adherence to the Democracy than by dividing the forces of conservative progress and economical popular government.

It is not easy to analyze the elements of success in such a monstrosity as the Mormon church. But this correspondent is not doubtless correct in giving the following reason for its comparative exemption from discontent and revolution: "It is a mystery how the Mormons can be so ruled by their authorities. The clap-net and thin deception used would not avail were it not for the fact that the Mormon, as a rule, is an ignorant being. The women especially are weak-minded creatures; and the men who serve and labor in the fields are little better. So soon as a Mormon gives evidence of possessing any reasoning faculties, he is made an elder and given authority. If this were not done, there would be trouble in the ranks. But, with power and the chance to make money through the ignorance of the people, the reasoner and man of ability becomes the strongest of Mormons, and does all in his power to keep alive the dogmas of the strange, the hideous and debasing religion."

It is time that all intelligent persons should be able to see that a religion or a business may be no less "hideous and debasing" because it is prosperous and powerful.

The London Times, speaking of the centennial celebration of the signing of the American constitution at Philadelphia, says: "The festival celebrates no ordinary kind of a birthday. The United States have already won the way to the foremost place among the nations of the world, and to their future development of strength and wealth no limit can be assigned. The constitution has been a compromise throughout, and in no way more clearly or usefully than in the reconciliation it has effected between national and local claims."

THE BIG DEAL IS MADE.

After a long conference of capitalists the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co. Friday issued the following: "A preliminary contract has been executed between the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, Baring Bros. & Co. and Brown, Shipley & Co., London, and their allied houses on this side. This contract provides for the negotiation of \$9,000,000 Baltimore and Ohio consolidated 5s, \$5,000,000 Baltimore and Ohio preferred stock, for the purpose of paying off the entire floating debt of the company and placing it on a sound financial basis. The principal conditions are that the management of the company shall be placed in compe-

tent bands satisfactory to the syndicate, and that the Baltimore and Ohio avoid constructions or threat of construction of expensive parallel lines north and east of Philadelphia. The houses interested on this side are Drexel, Morgan & Co., Drexel & Co., Brown Bros., and Kidder, Peabody & Co.

A cheerful view, if not a strictly correct one, is taken of a seeming misfortune by a Texas paper, which observes: It is a good thing that the cattle in Texas are dying off, for when they die off they decrease in number, when they decrease in number they become more valuable where they become more valuable their owner becomes wealthier. Therefore, it is a good thing for the cattle to die off.

People living along the Rio Grande get both extremes in a very short space of time. Two weeks ago the river was running dry; now it is overflowing its banks.

TORTURED BY INDIANS.

Red Devils Who Danced and Shouted While Abusing a White Man.

Colonel Shelley (Mexican Joe) was one of the earliest American settlers in old Chihuahua, locating a large ranch in the Sanos valley. He imported the first Jersey and Durham cattle into the country, and had a flourishing ranch when the most terrible trial of his life took place. "One day I was out on a solitary prow among the Sierra Madre mountains," said Colonel Shelley to a reporter for the St. Paul Globe, "and met two white men and a Mexican, and was invited to their quarters. I was just making an interesting haul in a game of monte when my hands were seized from behind, a rag was thrust into my mouth and I was relieved of my revolvers in a style that was refreshing in its rapidity. Bound like a trussed turkey, I was carried all night up the mountains on pony back, and at break of day was driven through the narrow natural gateway that led to the mountain fastness of Chihuahua—a plateau surrounded by natural walls. The cliffs rising from fifty to one hundred feet above the ordinary level, approached by tortuous mountain paths, made impregnable the eyrie from which the famous chief and his followers emerged to raid over all the surrounding country. For three days and nights I was bound to a sapling between two trees, and was an animated target for jeers and jests and arrows of the bucks and squaws. [The Colonel has the marks that furnish the documents for his latter statement, tattooing his entire body.] The arrow-heads were sharp as the blade of a knife, and were shot so as to cut through the skin and draw plenty of blood without touching a vital spot. Three days I defied them with all my powers of endurance, although my flow of language was hardly equal to the volume of blood I wasted, and at the end of that time I was assigned to the care of two guards to do menial duties with the squaws."

For eighteen months I scraped hides and stoked the rough racket of an Indian prisoner. Finally, one of the chief squaws took a great fancy to me, and through her aid I saw a chance for escape. I shall never forget the beautiful moonlight night I left. The outfit had a big celebration, and mesal had the best of their brains. One of my guards was asleep, the other doing. My hand went over the mouth of one and my knife through his heart at the same instant. My other guard was similarly treated. I crawled out of the sleeping camp through the gateway and threaded my way down the tough trail about a mile and a half, where in the faithful square was waiting with ten ponies. Then came a wild ride down the Sierra Madre. I rode one and drove nine ahead of me. Thus I went two hundred and twenty-five miles back to Garcia, taking a fresh pony every time one was exhausted."

A SHOWER OF DOGS.

A Famous Hunting Expedition Which Led to Surprising Results.

"My education was to despise all dogs except the old long-eared hound," said an old hunter to an Atlantic City reporter. "For the cur I was taught contempt. The nearest that our hounds came to running sheep was to tree a goat, and they would not have done that but for one of the Crawford boys, who went along with us one night coon-hunting. He carried along a half-cur and half-bulldog, and that some fellow in Zebulon had loaned him. We called up the dogs and filled our pockets with roasted potatoes and started for the river bottom. We had no more than got into the wood than we heard the half-cur and half-bulldog bark."

"There's a rabbit," said some one, disgusted. "But directly old Blue, one of our hounds, opened up, and then Trailer joined in, and soon the whole pack was on the hot trail. We knew the hound wouldn't run a rabbit at night, so thought it was a possum. We then followed after the dogs to the edge of the Flint river bottom where a tree had fallen from the bluff and lodged in a big white oak that came up from the ground below. Up this bending tree the dogs indicated our game. By the time we got there old Blue was on the tree, making his way for the top. We slid down the bluff and stood beneath on the bottom, waiting for Blue to shake a 'possum out. Blue soon got to the top, while the other dogs bayed at the roots, and the first thing you know something came down through the tree-top, making more fuss than forty 'possums. It was Blue that had fallen! Another hound then went up, and he too, soon hit the ground. After four of our hounds had been thrown out the half-cur and half-bulldog made his way up. He had no sooner arrived at the top than he came making more fuss than all the others together, holding on with bulldog tenacity to we knew not what. They hit the ground together and tore it up for some distance around, but the dog held his hold, while the animal began to bleed. It turned out to be old Bagley's Billy goat, which had butted the hounds off, but when he made his lunge at Crawford's dog he was caught by the back of the neck and both came down together."

THREE SHINING METEORS.

One of Unprecedented Size and Brilliance. It Illuminates a Thousand Miles.

Augusta, Me., Sept. 19.—The meteor which fell somewhere on the New Brunswick border of Maine on Thursday evening last, frightening timid people and astonishing those who were wiser, in size and brilliancy was immense, exceeding by far any meteor on record. Its great size and luminosity are attested by the broad territory which it lighted up, it being distinctly seen over a breadth of country extending more than one thousand miles from Portland, Me., to Newfoundland.

As seen here it burst forth in all its glory at a point about midway between the north and horizon in the eastern heavens, shooting at an angle of 45 degrees northward and maintaining its brilliancy until it dropped behind the hills. Its movement was not very rapid and it was several seconds in passing before the vision. An eye-witness described it as being "large with four wheels and equipped with a tall thirty feet in length. The nucleus or head rivalled the electric light in brightness, while the brush-like tail was of a pinkish hue."

An Augusta lady who saw the coruscating wonder likened it to an incandescent gas ball falling to the earth. She was frightened and ran to some friends in fear and trembling.

A person residing in the country near this city was standing on the summit of a high hill, his back to the east. Without any promotion the face of the earth was bathed in a light of a bluish tint and the landscape was revealed to sight, every outline of lake, houses and trees being distinctly visible. He turned about and had an abundance of time to see the celestial traveler on its way to the earth.

Reports from various country towns are that many of the people were overcome with fear, and some even took refuge in their cellars. Those who did not get a distinct view of the meteor, but saw the light, regarded it as a flash of lightning and listened for the roll of thunder. The fall was two minutes before 8 o'clock in the evening and the sky was cloudless.

In Bangor, seventy miles east of here, this giant stranger was still more prominent and created much excitement. Speculation was rife as to the destination of the stone, and when a Maine Central conductor came down from McAdam Junction, in New Brunswick, just over the state line, and reported that the aerolite had fallen near the station, there was no word of speculation and gossip. He said that it struck the earth with great force, penetrating ten feet deep, and that it was red hot. There was a great and general desire to visit the spot, and it was proposed to charter an excursion train for that purpose, but people contented themselves with reading the accounts in the newspapers.

In Rockland, a Maine seaport near the mouth of the Penobscot river, the meteor illuminated the night as elsewhere and the residents were quite certain that it tumbled into the bay.

At sea it was a magnificent spectacle. "I noticed the fall of the meteor," said W. E. Francis, of the Boston schooner Adie J., "and it is the second one of the kind I have seen within a week." "Where was the first?" "We were five miles or so northeast of the Isles of Shoals (not far from Portsmouth, N. H.) last Thursday night. I was on the quarter-deck smoking, when I was surprised to see that we were in what I may say was a good deal more brilliant than electric light. It was so light that I could have seen to pick up a pin. The man at the wheel spoke to me and said: 'What lightning that was.' I waited for the thunder to follow the lightning, but heard nothing. Then looking up I saw where the light came from. A great burning something was overhead falling rapidly. I do not doubt from the position in which it was that it fell into the sea, but at a point too distant to be seen or heard by us."

At Halifax its appearance was accompanied by a terrific concussion and a sound like that of a heavy clap of thunder followed by detonations at intervals for several seconds. People rushed from their houses in alarm, fearing that an earthquake was at hand. Indeed, the earth trembled perceptibly.

Intelligence from St. John's, Newfoundland, says that the great fire ball was distinctly seen there, and after it had disappeared a thin luminous cloud apparently lay at that point in the heavens where it first burst forth. The simple fishermen of the island were many of them terrified, and a few regarded it as the premonitory sign of the end of the world. The meteor has created much talk and speculation throughout the extensive territory where seen, and it is everywhere agreed that the fiery visitant is an unpleasant phenomenon. It is the subject of conversation on the street and at the fireside, and those who were fortunate enough to see it are kept busy describing it. The dangers from a collision of the earth with another planet are painted by the ignorant in high colors. If big masses like these are to be precipitated upon the earth's crust without warning, why may not some young planet reason they.

"I am glad I was miles away from the big rock," said a citizen yesterday, when he read of the meteor's fall. "It would seem this was not the only pilgrim in space which has taken a fancy to visit the east. At Portland on Saturday evening another meteor was seen a few minutes after 9 o'clock, and was pronounced exceedingly bright. One gentleman who saw it is positive that it fell near the city, and he reports that the city was flooded with light for a brief period, so that he could read a paper which he happened to be holding in his hand. Another man saw the burst of illumination and at first regarded it as an intense display of fireworks. The light was of a bluish-white tint."

A Set-back to Mitkiewicz's Scheme.

Baltimore, Sept. 18.—Count Mitkiewicz's Chinese telephone scheme received a set-back here yesterday. Judge Bond and Morris of the United States circuit court have signed an order upon a bill in equity, filed by the American Bell telephone company against Wm. C. Turnbull providing that until the hearing of the motion the defendant is restrained from directly or indirectly using, furnishing or making any telephones or telephone apparatus of any kind claimed in the letters patent granted Alexander Graham Bell. November 1 is the time fixed for the hearing at which time Turnbull is ordered to show cause why the injunction pendente lite should not issue against him.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Jefferson Davis will open the Georgia state fair.

Newfoundland demands representation on the fish commission.

The signal service station on Mt. Washington is to be discontinued.

Gen. E. S. Bragg has been ousted from the board of officers of the iron brigade.

New Bedford has an epidemic of diphtheria, and most of the schools are closed in consequence.

Three men were killed and seven injured by a collision on the Iron Mountain railroad, near Nettleton.

William H. James, fire boss at the Glen carbon colliery at Minersville, Pa., was assassinated by Molly Maguires.

W. B. Bartholomew, who recently came to Troy from Schoharie, is under arrest for attempting to murder his wife with a razor.

George H. Gordon, a student of Oxford University, has been accidentally shot and killed by a companion while hunting in Colorado.

Charles Lee, a well known Chinese tea merchant at New Haven has married Miss Alice Bosman daughter of a colored clergyman.

Mrs. John S. George, aged fifty, an old resident of Bridgeport, hanged herself. She leaves an invalid husband and three children.

One hundred houses have been burned to the ground at Nevel, near St. Petersburg. Twelve persons were consumed in the conflagration.

The friends of "Kid" McManus, who is in jail at Bridgeport, have made an unsuccessful effort to get his bail reduced from \$20,000 to \$10,000.

Mrs. Smith, of Racine, Wis., placed her baby in a box of straw and proceeded with her house work. A big dog crawled into the box, laid on the child, and smothered it to death.

At the State Normal school at Salem, Mass., as Miss Rosa A. Whoriskey, of Cambridge, stepped to the blackboard to copy some notes, she suddenly fell dead from heart disease.

Senator Fair put \$1,500,000 into the Nevada bank when he became its president. This will probably enable the bank to tide over its difficulties arising from the disastrous wheat deal.

The South Congregational church of Boston has been absorbed by the old Hollis street society. The Rev. Edward Everett Hale will be pastor of the united churches and the Rev. Edward Hale his assistant.

Ayoub Khan has been tracked to a spring near the waterless district of Dashiit, Bullets with teeth marks on them were found in the water. It is supposed that the party had been suffering with thirst.

Pension Commissioner Black has signed the pension certificate of Gov. Oglesby of Illinois, under the Mexican pension law based upon the governor's service in the Mexican war and on the fact of his being over 62 years old.

Gardner T. Barker, one of the wealthiest citizens of Berkshire county, Mass., has been missing since Aug. 2. His mind had been affected by disastrous speculations on the New York stock exchange, and it is feared he has committed suicide.

On Sunday night Thomas Bourke, aged 66, a well to do citizen of Kansas City, went home partially intoxicated. As he was making some disturbance, three policemen arrested him. On the way to the station house one of the officers kicked him to death.

M. de Cassagnac has assured M. Rouvier that notwithstanding the Comte de Paris's manifesto, the right will continue to support the cabinet, but on the condition that no change be made in the policy of conciliation which the cabinet has hitherto pursued.

Judge White of Kansas City set aside a jury verdict because, after finding a prisoner guilty of a grievous assault, they fixed his punishment at only six months' imprisonment. He discharged the jurors, and disqualified them forever from serving in that court.

A San Francisco man who resided in China for many years says the Mitkiewicz concession scheme had its origin many years ago in the brain of a colored man named George A. Butler, who was attached to the American embassy at Peking when Anson Burlingame was minister there.

Jim Hawkins, the desperado, who has terrorized western Missouri for many years, has been captured near Lexington by two boys who were gathering wild plums. They found him riddled with buckshot in a ravine, where he had lain for many days. He refused to say how he received the wounds.

While Mr. and Mrs. Holloway were celebrating their golden wedding at Alpharetta, Ga., they were surprised by the sudden arrival of their son, who disappeared in 1865 and had not been heard from. He was accompanied by his wife and four children, and has been a substantial citizen of Nebraska for many years.

Mrs. James Clancy, who kept a boarding house in New Haven sold every bit of furniture and carpet in the house to a second-hand dealer, and taking her eldest daughter with her left the city. She left her youngest three children behind her. When her husband returned from his work he found everything cleaned out of the house. His wife had not even left him a change of clothing. Up to yesterday the family had lived very happily together, and Mrs. Clancy was a hard-working, energetic woman. Yesterday her husband received a letter from her, in which she gave him the names of the boarders that owed her bills. He does not know where she has gone and thinks she must be suffering from a stroke of insanity.

Dom Pedro Said to Have Lost His Mind.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—The Times-Star prints a private letter from a gentleman in Rio Janeiro giving information that the Emperor Dom Pedro, who had been failing for some time, has finally completely lost his mind. His daughter, Donna Isabel, in Europe, was telegraphed for. As soon as she arrived at Rio Janeiro, this letter says, it was resolved to send Dom Pedro to Europe. He sailed from Rio Janeiro on June 30 never to return, and his daughter, Donna Isabel, is now at the head of the government. When Dom Pedro sailed more than 20,000 people followed him to the wharf, but everybody was silent and seemed to feel nothing but pity for the old man who was leaving them forever.

A French Minister's Indiscreet Speech.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—At the unveiling of a monument to Saussure at Chamounix, recently, a delegate from Geneva, in proposing a toast to France, jokingly said he hoped that France had no thoughts of annexation. M. Spuller, who is a member of the French Cabinet, replied that France has no longings for what does not belong to her, but that she will certainly make all efforts to regain her lost property. This, in connection with Gen. Brenier's vigorous utterances, has caused a sensation at Berlin.

Love's Exchanges.

You praise my beauty, grace and art,
O Love; but you are much to blame;
In every line you leave a smart,
That makes me bow my head in shame.

Whatever the world may choose to say,
I look not for such words from you:
I'd throw them from my heart away,
If you could even prove them true.

World's praise is but a passing mood,
That shifts about with the occasion;
It serves as oft for envy's food,
As that of honest admiration.

In your regard, I set no store
On what, by way of form or feature,
I hold in common, less or more,
With every other human creature.

If Love be blind, as it is said,
What can he know of outward graces?
I care not for the love that's led
A facile slave of pretty faces.

I would not have my love depend
On beauty, were it ten times fairer,
If beauty knew no change or end,
Life asks for something deeper, rarer—

Something that sets the world aside,
Beyond the touch of time or season,
If only love for love abide,
I do not want another reason.

MR. INCOUL.

It was generally believed that Mr. Harmon Incoul would not marry again. He was a widower of two years' standing and of the most inconsolable type of widowers. And he was very rich. He lived in New York and enjoyed a high social position. His years were forty or thereabout at the time we make his acquaintance. His married life had been exceptionally happy, and he had left fifteen years of it. But his wife left him childless, and the two years following her death were passed in comparative solitude.

Mr. Salter gives us to understand as soon as we get acquainted with Mr. Incoul that that gentleman had early been noted for vindictiveness of disposition. But later on, as we see more of him, and find him always well bred and considerate for others, we forget all about that unpleasant trait in his character. I would advise all who become acquainted with him to bear it in mind.

Was there ever a widower who was inconsolable very long? Of course not. Nor did Nature intend to create any such. Mr. Incoul found solitude irksome and began to go out a little. This stage of widowhood is known in certain localities uninvited by modern terms as "setting out." Literally, Mr. Incoul "set out" and with a purpose. In the "setting out" process he frequently met Miss Maida Barhyte, briefly described as a delicious girl. At a reception one evening Mr. Incoul watched his chance and asked Miss Barhyte a question which startled her. "Would she marry him? He told her he would call the next day for her answer, and he did.

Miss Barhyte was poor. Her father was dead and she and her mother lived in a New York boarding house on a limited income. A few days before receiving Mr. Incoul's proposition she had almost consented to go to San Francisco with the Macdonalds, Bonanza people, and teach their daughter "what not to say." When she returned from the reception, under the care of a chaperone, she found her mother sitting up waiting for her, and in gloomy spirits. Mrs. Barhyte had been a belle, but the small miseries of the shabby genteel had hardened her. Her hair was white and her heart was dead. Thinking to cheer her, Maida told her of Mr. Incoul's offer. At this her life flamed up anew, and she commanded the girl to accept him.

Mr. Incoul called for his answer in a day or two, and Miss Barhyte received him in a tailor made gown of some dark material, which made her look like a handsome boy.

When Mr. Incoul introduced the topic on which his call was hinged she interrupted him and begged him to bear with her a moment. She said: "I have much to tell you of which the telling is difficult. It is this: It is needful for me to say that I respect you, but it is because I do that I feel I may speak frankly. My mother wishes me to marry you, but I do not. Let me tell you first that when my father died he left very little, but the little that he left seems to have disappeared. I do not know how or where, I know merely that we have next to nothing, and that we are in debt besides. Something, of course, has had to be done. I have found a position in San Francisco. I am to go next week. Since the other night, however, my mother has told me to give that up and accept your offer. But that, of course, I cannot do."

Mr. Incoul thought she could learn to care for him in time if she married him, and said so. They talked over the subject with great coolness. At last Miss Barhyte asked her deliberate woe if he had ever read Balzac's "Eugenie Grandet."

He had not.

She said: "In thinking the matter over and over again as I have done ever since I last saw you, it has seemed that I could not become your wife unless you were willing to make the same agreement with me that Eugenie Grandet's husband made with her."

"What was the nature of that agreement?"

"It was that, though married, they were to live as though they were not married—as might brother and sister."

Mr. Incoul resented the proposition before he thought it over. Then the idea became so novel it delighted him. But Miss Barhyte slipped out of the room with wet eyes. When she came back Mr. Incoul had decided to accept her on her own proposition. He said: "It is agreed, then, is it not your will be my wife?"

"I will be your wife."

"As Balzac's heroine was to her husband?"

"You have said it."

"But not always. If there come a time when you care for me, then I may ask you to give me your hand, as today I have asked for your hand."

"When that day comes, believe me," she said, and her delicious face took on a richer hue, "when that day comes there will be neither asking nor giving. We shall have come into our own."

On this assurance Mr. Incoul rested. In all human affairs there is generally a figure or power quite hidden from

the observer, and of course not counted upon by those who sum up from external only. Often it is the most potent force in the entire drama. The unseen quantity in this case was a young man whom Miss Barhyte loved and who loved her. Maida's mother had hinted at him when she told her daughter she wished her to accept Mr. Incoul. "Perhaps you will say you don't love Mr. Incoul," she had said to her daughter. "And what if you don't? I loved your father, and look at me now! Beside, you have had enough of that."

This lover's name was Lenox Leigh, a New York club man, described as "one of the most admirably disorganized young men that ever trod Fifth avenue." He lived on an income large enough to keep him out of debt, but not large enough, he thought, to allow him to marry. Besides, as the phrase goes, he was not a marrying man.

Miss Barhyte sent for him after Mr. Incoul's departure, and he came. She told him that she was to be Mrs. Incoul. He resented the news for a moment, but either was or believed himself to be helpless to prevent it. He saw her slipping away from him, and realized, as do the rich when they lose their wealth, how precious was the possession he was losing.

"You must forget me, Lenox—but not soon, will you?"

"Never, sweetheart, never!"

"Ah, but you must. And I must learn to forget you. It will be difficult. No one can be to me what you have been. You have been my youth, Lenox; my girlhood has been yours. I have nothing left. Nothing except regrets—regrets that youth should pass so quickly and that girlhood comes but once."

Mr. Incoul and Miss Barhyte were married and went abroad. They went to London and plunged at once into a social revel. They went to Paris, to Cologne, to Frankfurt and to Baden. Maida had acted toward her husband as she might have done to some older cousin with whom she was not very well acquainted. She did not dislike him. Indeed, in many ways he was highly sympathetic. In the face of this Mr. Incoul displayed a wisdom peculiarly his own. He exacted not the smallest little tribute, he allowed himself not the least little familiarity. From the beginning he had determined to win his wife by the exercise of that force which, given time and opportunity, a strong nature invariably exerts over a weaker one.

They went to Biarritz and hired a magnificent villa; with friends they drove to San Sebastian to see a bull fight, and there met Lenox Leigh, who had purposely been following them from point to point. He dined with them and played the role of a mere acquaintance to perfection.

The next day Mr. Incoul and his friend Mr. Blydenburgh went over into Spain, intending to remain over night. Maida and Lenox Leigh walked together on the downs and on the shore below. They sat down on the sand, and a little girl who was watching cattle saw them. After a while she noticed that the man was kneeling by his companion, her head was on his shoulder, her arms were about his neck and his mouth was close to hers. The little maid smiled knowingly. She had seen others in much the same attitude.

Mr. Incoul returned at midnight the same evening. Hotels were not good at Fuenterrabia. He saw, as he glanced up at his wife's windows, that her rooms were illuminated. As he passed with the driver the lights were extinguished. The hall was dark when he entered. He found a match and lit it, and on the stair met Lenox Leigh. The young man rubbed his hat as though uncertain what to do or say. At last he reached the door. "I am at the Grand, you know," he hazarded.

"Yes, I know," Mr. Incoul answered, "and I hope you are comfortable."

Leigh passed out. Mr. Incoul closed and bolted the door behind him. For a moment he stood very still. Then turning he ascended the stair.

After breakfast the next morning Mr. Incoul said to his wife: "We leave for Paris at five this afternoon. I beg you will see to it that your things are ready."

She steadied herself against a chair, and would have spoken, but he had risen also and left the room.

They went to Paris and took a house in the Parc Monceau. Meanwhile Mr. Incoul's attitude to his wife had in no wise altered. He was silent, methodical and self-abnegating as he had been from the first. They went everywhere where the products called amusements could be obtained for money. Maida was an envious bride. If she had any lingering doubts as to the real reason of their return to Paris, little by little they faded.

She wrote Lenox Leigh a decisive note. He should never enter her life again. She had faltered, but the faltering had at least served as a lesson which she would never need to learn again.

She thought of her husband and wondered. He had done what she had hardly dared to expect—he had observed their ante-nuptial agreement to the letter, and he was winning her affection with infinitely greater speed than she had ever deemed possible. She collected some of the scattered threads and memories of their life in common, and it seemed to her that latterly he had become even graver and more silent than before. One evening, when he had seemed particularly abstracted, she bent forward and said "Harmon, of what are you thinking?"

He had never called him by his given name before. He started and half turned.

"Of you," he answered.

But Maida's heart sank. She saw that his eyes were not on hers, that they looked over and beyond her, as though they followed the fringes of an escaping dream.

One evening as Mr. Incoul was going out Maida, with a delicate caress, gently gave him to understand that his days of probation were over. But in his eyes there was no answering affection—only a look which a man might give who wins a long contested game of chess.

Mr. Incoul was to have another triumph that night. It was Sunday evening. He went to a club and there disgraced Lenox Leigh by managing to

make it appear that Leigh had dealt marked cards.

Mr. Incoul came home and sought his wife. She met him with a smile of welcome; but something in his face froze the smile and silenced the words on her lips. He seated himself before her and began the history of their meeting, wooing, wedding and life together in slow, torturing words. He concluded with these words: "And you, for all your frankness, omitted to tell me the one thing essential; you omitted to tell me—"

"Do not say it," the girl wailed; "do not say it!" The tears were falling, her form was rocked with sobs. She was piteous before him who knew not what pity was.

He had risen and she crouched as though she feared he had risen to strike her.

"Of your lover, whom I caught to-night cheating at cards."

She stared at him vacantly, as though uncertain of the import of his words.

"Of your lover," he repeated; "the blackleg."

Still looking him in the face, she said huskily: "You tell me Lenox Leigh cheated at cards? It is not true."

"He is your lover, then?" hissed Incoul, and into his green, dilated eyes there came a look of such hideous hate that the girl shrank back. In her fear she held out her arms as though to shield herself from him, and screamed aloud: "You are going to kill me!"

"Be quiet," he answered, "you will wake the house."

She fell backwards on the lounge. Presently she moaned, her eyes opened, and her sobs broke out afresh. He poured some bromide of potassium in a glass, half filled it with water, and ordered her to drink it. She obeyed dumbly. The tears fell into the glass as she drank. Her head fell back on the sofa, her hair drooped about her shoulders, her lips were gray.

Mr. Incoul took her in his arms and laid her on the bed. He straightened the disorder of the room. Then he turned out the gas. On each of the fixtures his fingers rested the fraction of a minute longer than was necessary. He groped to the door, opened it noiselessly and listened. There was no sound. The house was still as a tomb. He closed the door behind him, and drawing a nameless instrument from his pocket he inserted it carefully in the keyhole, gave it a quick turn and went to his room.

Mr. Incoul's friend, Mr. Blydenburgh, was accosted on the street the next morning by Mr. Wainwaring: "You have heard, have you not, about Mrs. Incoul?"

"Heard what?"

"It appears that on going to bed on Sunday night she turned the gas on instead of turning it off. They smelled the gas in the hall and tried to get into the room, but the door was locked; finally they broke it down. They found her unconscious, though still breathing; they worked over her for five hours, but it was no use."

"Good God!" moaned Blydenburgh.

"Yes," Mr. Wainwaring continued, "it is terrible! A sweeter girl never lived. I have just been up there. Incoul couldn't see me. Utterly prostrated, I suppose, I can understand that. We all know how devoted he was. He will never get over it—never."

"You know about young Leigh, Mr. Manhattan's brother, don't you?" he continued.

"Yes, I was there," said Blydenburgh, wearily.

"Oh, you mean that affair at the club. Well, it appears that it is true. From what I make out of the papers, he went to his hotel afterward, and took a dose of morphine. It was his only way out of it."

Mr. Blydenburgh called to see Mr. Incoul, but was told that Mr. Incoul could see no one. As Mr. Blydenburgh's cab rolled down the street, Mr. Incoul, who had been occupied with the morning paper, sent for the courier.

"Karl," he said, when the man appeared, "I will go over your accounts."

The Gall of the Michigan Tramp.

A Wayne county farmer, who had a little time to spare during the drought, went at it and created seven artificial mounds to resemble graves, in a field close to the road. Sign boards were put up and labeled: "Tramp No. 1," "Tramp No. 2," and so on through, and when the work was finished the granger went up to the house with a grin on his face and said to his wife: "That 'ere dodge will beat all the laws in Michigan to keep tramps away."

Breakfast was not yet over next morning when there was a knock on the kitchen door, and the farmer opened it to find five gaunt tramps standing in a half circle.

"You here?" he yelled as soon as he could credit his senses. "Didn't you see those graves down by the road?"

"We did, sir," answered the oldest tramp for all. "That's just why we stopped. We wanted to know if they come to their death by over-eating?"

Fighting Crickets.

"We have cricket fighting with little black bugs," said a Chinaman. "It's rare sport. The bugs are caught in hills by pouring water into their holes or putting a fruit called dragon's eye in front of the hole. The best fighters are those that chirp the loudest. They keep them in earthen pots with a little water and some mould, and feed them on two kinds of fish, nan-yu and kut-yu. They are fed on honey to give them strength, and for two hours the female is put in with the males."

"How do you fight them?"

"In a pit or tub called lip, and they are matched according to size and color. They bet very heavy on them some times, and when a cricket has won many victories he is called Shon-lip, and if it dies they put it in a small silver coffin and bury it. Its owner thinks this brings good luck, and that good fighting crickets will be found in the neighborhood where the cricket is buried."

—For a fashionable equestrienne the high, belled, crown silk hat cloth Derby or soft crowned hat to match the habit.

HOMAGE TO ASPASIA.

Neither Lais Nor Phryne, but a Glorious Woman With One Fault.

Aspasia, with her small, arched feet, and glorious wreaths of honey-colored hair, was the loveliest as well as the most cultivated woman of her time. The honor paid to womanhood in its beauty, grace and intelligence culminated in Aspasia. With more vivacity than Helen she was as fascinating, as love-inspiring. She had every virtue but one, and even Socrates forgave her the want of that one.

The Greek ideal of beauty and mind matching each other—"In a fair body a fair soul must dwell," says Socrates—had its fullest expression in Aspasia, the beloved of Pericles, himself the culmination of the most beautiful and the most honorable national ideal. She was his teacher in eloquence, and perfected his gift in verbal beauty. To her, indeed, it was said, was really due that famous oration which he pronounced in honor of those who fell in the Semian war, as well as other examples of that eloquence which, "dashing and thundering like Olympian Zeus, shook all Hellas." For her he broke all other ties, and repudiated his wife that he might be faithful only to her. For her, this man, who ruled the noblest nation of the time, bore meekly the sarcasms of the comic poets, and humbled himself to the people when she was accused of implety—pleading her cause with prayers and tears, and winning her pardon by the very agony of his love. For her he lived—for her and Athens, of which she was as the human symbol. She was his life, his love, his soul, his glory. She gave him the best of her superb intelligence, and helped him to be the man he was.

She was the friend of Socrates, to whom she taught the magic of her eloquence as she taught it to Alcibiades, and her influence over such men as these, who loved and honored her, of itself proves her nobility of nature. Hetaira she might be, but she was not corrupt. It is impossible that she could have been a courtesan like Lais or Phryne. She must have been rather after the pattern of a modern free lover—giving, not selling—too surely not chaste, but as surely not infamous. She was learned in the arts of the times, and wrote on the science of the cosmetics—her two volumes, unhappily, burned in the Alexandrian library. It is not difficult to picture her, half sitting, half reclining in the shaded side of the court where the fountain splashes and the roses bloom; where the delectable and graceful Lydian girl fans her with a Phoenician fan and the tame thrush sings from the laurel boughs, which are its home, and where the peacock, about which so much slander has gone forth, sits itself on the wall, brought from its own artificial little island to delight her with its beauty. Grouped about are Socrates and his friends, disputing as usual on virtue and the gods, the soul, beauty and love. Pericles looks at her, his eyes full of man's deepest passion; and Alcibiades, too young yet to be a dangerous rival, sits near her, indulging in dreams which make him a willing one.

—A superb dress was recently sent to a young widow who is just going into light mourning. The material was a fine French habit cloth in chalk white. The facings, linings to the draperies, vest, collar and cuffs, were of the thickest, softest faille in delicate heliotrope shade. The draperies were very deeply faced and so arranged that the colored lining was visible in wide plaits and folds. There were no small effects or narrow edge of color, but massive folds and broad sweeping curves, the effect of which was elegant in the extreme.

—At present the fashionable world is dividing its attention between out-of-door amusements and furnishing up its stock of finery on hand by all of the devices so well known to the intelligent fair ones whose principal object in life it is to look pretty. The judicious veteran, whose experience in a score of fashionable campaigns has taught her wisdom, makes lying trips to the nearest city, or invokes the aid of some reliable purchasing agent, who selects light, inexpensive, pretty dresses for the first cool days, and which come down to the resorts in all their freshness and newness, and add immeasurably to the comfort and happiness of the owner.

—Early autumn wraps differ but slightly from those worn during the summer. There are some modifications in the way of what used to be called the "scarf mantilla." One charming novelty is made from a single piece of material nearly three yards in length. The middle of the scarf passes around the shoulders, crosses in front, where the superfluous fullness is taken up by darts and seams. The ends pass around the waist, where they are also fitted by taking in sufficiently to permit the fabric to set smoothly over the hips. The upper edges of the scarf, shaped natural fashion at the back over the shoulders, and the lower edges are slightly rounded. Sufficient length is allowed to admit of three or four quite deep plaits at each side of the fastening, which gives the necessary fullness in the back over the draperies of the dress. The back of the wrap is curved, the lower edge just reaching the fastened ends at the waist. Fine jet trimming is set all around the lower edges of the garment, and an elegant ornament is placed where the edges of the fronts cross.

—It is an excellent plan to provide a number of pretty dresses of cashmere and velvet and to reserve them for the close of the season. They may not even be taken on the journey at the outset, as it is quite fashionable to visit several places during the summer, and too much luggage is altogether uncomfortable and burdensome, especially in rooms which at the popular resorts are cramped and narrow, and where one must utilize every spare inch of space for the actual necessities of life. It is much better to have the reserve of cooler weather dresses sent on by express later in the season than to be taxed with their care and bulk during the sultry days. It is also well to provide some fresh, dainty dresses of batiste or organdie, with lace or embroidery trimming, and have them also sent later, to be in readiness for possible garden parties or entertainments during the delightful days and evenings of Indian summer. Specially attractive dresses of veiling and similar light wool fabrics have recently been sent out by one of our most fashionable firms to fill an order from one of the more southern resorts.

—One of these dresses was of fine white gypsy cloth and soft thick twilled silk. The body, sleeves and drapery were of the wool goods; the vest, collar, cuffs and lower skirt of the silk. The skirt had a very wide panel of the silk laid in deep plaits, each plait furnished with a narrow edging of pearl bead trimming. The vest, collar and cuffs were similarly trimmed. One side of the drapery was drawn up and held by a cord or gimp of small pearl beads, terminating in two tassels of the same fabric. The design was exquisite, the dress being especially admired by the favored few who were permitted to see it.

—Another dress was made of cream white faille and the finest, sheerest silk mul, the mul being arranged in very light floating draperies, plainly hemmed, and without any ornament whatever. The square neck was filled in with mul in bias folds. The style was very severe, but was admirably suited to the statuesque young gentleman for whom it was intended.

—Corduroy velvets make handsome costumes for autumn street wear.

—There is some discussion as to the first call on the services of Fitzpatrick, the jockey. Mr. Walcott, of the Fairfax Stable, had first call and P. Lorillard second call, subject to Mr. Walcott's approval. Now that Mr. Walcott has withdrawn from racing Mr. Lorillard claims that he has first call, as Mr. Walcott has never released Fitzpatrick. Fitzpatrick, however, has given his first call to Mr. Walter Gratz, and it is a debated question whether he had any right to do so. Both Mr. Gratz and Mr. Lorillard claim him.

FASHION NOTES.

—Changeable silks and woolsens are very popular at present.

—Gold and silver braid are used upon girdle dresses of all colors.

—Heavy corded Lyons silk in black, almost covered like a coat of mail with magnificent cut jet ornaments, or in shades of amber, pale-golden olive, mauve, golden-brown, fawn-color or dove-gray, form the newest dinner dresses from Paris.

—Killarney cloaks are the newest things in tourists' wraps. They are made of several straight breadths of mohair, surah, Irish poplin or camel's-hair, shirred to a wide velvet collar. The wrap falls undraped from throat to skirt-hem, and is easy, protective, but not particularly elegant in effect.

—Long wraps in ulster or pelisse fashion are in high favor, and are very generally worn on excursions and out-of-door of whatever nature. The favorite material is wool suiting or moderately heavy English cloth. The pelisse sleeve is preferred, and the collar may be very high and close or very wide and rolling, in the latter case making a pointed open front revealing a portion of the dress waist or a linen chemisette.

—The tailors are making coats for use in yachting and coaching of soft, loosely woven woolsens with herringbone stripes like chuddah. These have loose fronts held by a band or girdle fastened with a silver clasp, while the back is adjusted in long plaits, beginning at the collar. A cape or hood is worn with these garments; they are made up in fawn-color with heliotrope silk facing, or in gray-blue with dark navy-blue silk. They reach to the heel and wholly protect the garments underneath.

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HORSE NOTES.

—Garrison still leads McLaughlin in winning mounts.

—A thin layer of clay will be put on the Springfield track this fall.

—Billy Button, 2.17, has been returned to his New Jersey home.

—Cora Huff and Flora Belle trotted a mile to pole in 2.21 at Hartford.

—Andy Welch has sold Lady Wilkins, 2.20, by Ambassador, to F. H. Foster.

—Charlie Nolan's popular face was seen at the Hampden Park trotting meeting.

—Jacobin has given way in his old fetlock, and has been thrown out for the season.

—John S. Clark offered Mr. Shaw \$3000 for David L., 2.19, and the offer was declined.

—Prince Wilkes trotted the last half of the third heat in 1.05. Patron trotted the same in 1.07.

—A cross between the Arab and thoroughbred has tended to improve the blood of horses in Germany.

—Entries for the Hanover, Pa., Easton, Md., Dover, Del., and Elkton, Md., meetings will close on Monday.

—Ed. Geers has sold his 4-year-old pacer Hiderm, record 2.24, to D. L. Parker, of New Bedford, Mass. Price, \$3000.

—Mr. Bracken, of Chicago, has sold the b. g. Bracken's Prince, 7 years old, by Hambletonian Prince, to J. S. Clark for \$2000.

—Those who talked of the ability of Patron to distance the field must be set down as enthusiasts. They certainly are not good critics.

—Robert Bonner has presented to John Murphy the well-known roan gelding Keene Jim, 2.19, by Lookout, dam Laura Fair, by Morgan Rattler.

—Macy, by George Wilkes, dropped into the 2.30 list at the New York State Trotting-Horse Breeders' meeting at Rochester, acquiring a record of 2.29.

—Lloyd Hughes, the jockey-trainer, has severed his connection with Mrs. George L. Lorillard's stable, and it is said he will return to riding next season.

1

Waterproof Coat
Ever Made.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

CENTRE HALL, PA., September 22, 1887.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
J. ROSS THOMPSON.
FOR STATE TREASURER:
B. J. McGRANN.

Democratic County Ticket.

Associate Judge—JOHN GROVE.
Sheriff—JOHN NOLL.
Treasurer—JAMES KIMFORT.
Register—JOHN A. RUPP.
Recorder—W. GAYLER MORRISON.
Commissioners—{ A. J. GREIST.
M. S. FEIDLER.
Auditors—{ H. A. McKEE.
T. B. JAMISON.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

1887.
Bellefonte { N. W. H. Y. Stitzer.
S. W. Edward Brown, Jr.
W. W. James Schofield.
Millersburg Boro. { A. Weber.
A. C. White.
A. A. Frank.
Centre Hall Boro. { D. J. Meyer.
C. O. Heister.
Phillipsburg { 1st W. Henry Lehman.
2d W. A. J. Graham.
Unionville Boro. { J. Greist.
Thomas Frazier.
Bosher twp. { James Coakly.
Boggs twp. N. P. { William Walker.
do W. P. { H. Harvey.
Burnside twp. { Anson Dougherty.
College twp. { David Bricker.
Curtin twp. { Henry Krebs.
Ferguson twp. { Frank Bowser.
do W. P. { Hiram Grove.
Gregg twp. S. P. { Josiah Roosman.
do N. P. { William Keen.
Haines twp. E. P. { George M. Keister.
do W. P. { William Bailey.
Half Moon twp. { Frank E. Welland.
Howard twp. { John Glenn.
Huston twp. { Wm Irwin.
Liberty twp. { Wm Gardner.
Marion twp. { John L. Miller.
Miles twp. { A. N. Corman.
Patton twp. { J. Eckley.
Penn twp. Wm H. Kreamer.
Potter twp. N. P. { F. A. Forman.
do S. P. { W. P. Royer.
Rush twp. S. P. { J. M. Clark.
do N. P. { John Howe.
Snow Shoe W. P. { Andrew Lucas.
do E. P. { James Keeling.
Spring twp. { Wm Woods.
Taylor twp. { Wm Calderwood.
Walker twp. { John H. Beck.
Worth twp. { G. J. Woodring.
Union twp. { Charles McGarvey.
H. Y. STITZER, Secretary. JAMES A. McCLAIN, Chairman.

The losses by the collapse of the San Francisco wheat deal are now given as seven and a half millions of dollars, and of this neat sum the millionaires who own the Nevada Bank stand to lose all but about a million. That sort of fun is too expensive, even for such high rollers as Mackey, Fair et al.

Jonathan Bell, of Oglethorpe county, Ga., had his coffin made a number of years ago. He told his friends a few days ago that he would soon die, and to send for his coffin. He then ordered it made water-proof, and he had the maker to fill it full of water, screw the lid on and turn it over and over. They did so in his presence, and he was satisfied. He died the next day and was laid away to rest.

And now an Iowa man who has spent fourteen years upon the problem claims that he has made an auger that will bore a square hole. His invention is simply an oscillating head with chisel edges and projecting lips, which cut out the corners in advance of the chisel. The rest of the machine is an almost exact counterpart of the old style boring machine. It will cut a 2x4 mortise in from four to five minutes with perfect accuracy, that a carpenter cannot complete in less than half an hour.

Henry S. Ives has begun to talk, and is letting out by piece-meal the secrets of the B. & O. deal. He has said enough already to put a different face on some matters which have borne hardly against him in the public mind, and justify the conclusion that he has been as much sinned against as sinning. The manner in which Garrett broke his contract with Ives in the B. & O. sale and the causes which led to it are not such as to crown him with glory, but rather the reverse. Garrett, it is known, was hard up, and so was his corporation, and with loans falling due in New York and no money to meet them, he was given the alternative of breaking with Ives and placing the B. & O. property in the hands of the other syndicate, or being forced into bankruptcy and having the road put into the hands of a receiver. The ethics of Wall street and Lombard street are peculiar to say the least.

New York has a Saturday half holiday law. The N. Y. Observer gives its opinion that the indications are that the observance of the Saturday half-holiday as a regular institution will have to be abandoned for the present, or postponed until the world has more leisure than it has now. Business men and tradespeople generally are revolting against the custom and refusing to observe it any longer. The fact that Saturday afternoon was constituted a legal holiday by the last Legislature makes no difference in the aspects of the case except in banks and exchanges. The enactment of the law was plainly a piece of folly and was done simply as a bid for the favor of the so-called "laboring class," and not from any humane or philanthropic motives. A half-holiday on Saturday the year round would be a good thing if it could be brought about by honest and rational methods, but the attempt to force it upon the business community by a statute framed in the interests of truckling politicians will do the movement far more harm than good.

VETOED PENSION BILLS.

The recent agitation of the pension vetoes of President Cleveland show a remarkable degree of ignorance on the part of those who criticize him in regard to the exact nature of these vetoes. That the president vetoed them blindly and from prejudice is so easily disproved by an analysis of the list, that it is a remarkable illustration of ignorance, coupled with a rashness beyond parallel, on the part of claim agents, pension grabbers and their clique.

President Cleveland vetoed 125 pension bills, 124 being private bills and the other the dependent pension bill. The latter it is not necessary to discuss, as it has already been shown that it was not a measure for the benefit of the real soldier. The private bills vetoed and the reasons for their disapproval can be readily classified.

The Pittsburgh Post editorially remarks: Elsewhere will be found a dispatch from Washington giving an analysis of President Cleveland's vetoes of private pension bills. These vetoes have been the alleged excuse for the treasonable demonstration against the president by the pension grabbing contingent whose chief exponents have been Tuttle, Fairchild and Foraker. The hypocrisy of these creatures has been only equalled by their malevolence. It was a cheap and handy argument to say that the president had vetoed 124 private pension bills and was thus unfriendly to the soldiers. But in no instance have the facts upon which the vetoes were based been given. To have done this would have been to have given the president credit instead of blame. The list shows deserters and dishonorably discharged soldiers asking favors of the government; sufferers whose disabilities were incurred before or after the war asking to be placed on the pension roll, even down to the man who had the effrontery to attribute his weak eyes to chronic diarrhea. If such instances as these do not justify the president and expose the extent and character of the pension grabbing paid upon the treasury, then it would be well to take the locks off the treasury vaults and let the looters fight among themselves for the spoils.

A NATIONAL MONUMENT.

Governor Beaver presided at a meeting of the Governors and ex-Governors in Parlor A of the Lafayette Hotel, Philadelphia, to consider the advisability of the erection of a monument in commemoration of the adoption of the Constitution.

Ex-Gov. Pollock formally opened the subject. He was followed by ex-Gov. Curtin, Governor Richardson, of South Carolina; Governor Wilson of West Virginia, and others. The one sentiment that prevailed was for the erection of a grand national monument in Independence Square. The subject will be further considered by the Governors.

Which?—Under this caption the Philadelphia Record raises the following pertinent questions: There is not a human being who cannot live without whisky and tobacco. They are necessities—luxuries. On the contrary, men, women and children must be fed, clothed, housed and warmed. These are necessities to living.

The so-called protectionists want free whisky and cheap tobacco in order that they may keep up the prices of clothing, food, coal and lumber.

The revenue reformers wish to retain the tax on whisky and tobacco, knowing that only those who use them pay the taxes upon them. At the same time they desire to put an end to overtaxation by reducing the tax on necessities, the most important of which are the taxes on the raw materials—wool, hemp, jute, iron ore, coal, salt, lumber and dye stuffs.

The tax dispute in a nut-shell is: Is it best to have free whisky or free wool?

Perhaps none of the papers read before the Medical Congress in Washington last week was of more general and practical interest than the one by Dr. Cyrus Edson, of New York, on "The Milk Supply of Cities." Milk is the chief food for children and an important element in the food supply of adults, but no other article of food, he declared, is so much adulterated as milk, whose physical properties are such that it is easy for the unscrupulous to tamper with it. There are numerous methods employed to conceal the water mixed with the milk, and many of the articles used are deleterious to health. The water itself is frequently of bad quality, and it is his experience that not one well in a hundred in the country furnished water fit for drinking. In England the authorities wink at the adulteration of milk, and there is scarcely a quart of pure milk sold in London or Liverpool. Cream is not so frequently adulterated, although it is not always without guile. Numerous cases of typhoid fever, scarlet fever and diphtheria could be traced to the milk supply. It is the first duty of the Government, he thought, to protect the health of its citizens, and to this end each city should have a milk inspector for at least each 100,000 inhabitants, and the State should have a Veterinary Board to examine the condition of cows.

An important amendment has been added to the state revenue bill. Ex-Speaker Boyer succeeded in having adopted an amendment which will be known as section 10, making it unlawful for any person or corporation to require a borrower to pay the State tax on loans.

INSPECTOR DAWSON ON ALASKA.

Col. N. H. R. Dawson, Commissioner of Education, arrived in Washington from Alaska, where he went to investigate the question of Indian education and inspect the schools established and those about to be established in that far off country by the United States Government. He reports great progress in the work of civilizing and educating the Indians. At Sitka there are two United States Government schools, one Presbyterian mission and one Russian school. The native Alaskans are very docile and shrewd-witted, and the children learn rapidly. Col. Dawson says that Alaska is a superb country, but only needs developing. There are already a great many salmon-canning industries and three or four gold mines worked by syndicates, which are realizing splendid fortunes for the investors. There is quite a mining boom just at present, particularly at Sitka. The gold mine known as the Treadwell on Douglas Island, is one of the richest and most profitable in the United States. The mill on Douglas Island cost \$500,000 and comprises 120 stamps. The prospects of gold mining in the vicinity of Sitka are very promising. Many tests of the quartz, which is composed of sulphurets and free gold, have been made, and I am informed, said the Commissioner, that the rock assays as high as \$9,000 to the ton.

The number of aged Mormons to be found in Salt Lake City is very remarkable. There are scores of men and women who have reached the allotted threescore years and ten, while many of them are well on in the eighties and nineties. It may be that Mormons are so fond of wholesale matrimony that they hesitate to go forth to a land where there is no marriage nor giving in marriage, but, whatever may be the reason, it is a fact that longevity is prevalent in Mormonism. A prominent Mormon says: "We Mormons believe it is our duty to live past seventy." Official records show that a large number of Mormons do their duty in this regard. It would seem at first sight as though a man who was liable to receive certain lectures from six or seven different sources would be anxious to thrust off this mortal coil at a comparatively early age. Such, however, is not the fact, and polygamy as an institution does not seem to have a depressing effect on the men and women under its influence.

The six-year-old son of Bernard Green, near Bennettsville, Ind., was recently run over by a heavy wagon and had his right leg crushed. The father knew that the leg must come off, and after vainly trying to get a surgeon, determined to perform the operation himself. He had no instrument, with the exception of a razor and a small meat saw, but with these he took off the leg neatly, and the boy recovered from the shock and is doing well. Surgeons say that the job was as successful as anyone could ask.

A cheerful view, if not a strictly correct one, is taken of a seeming misfortune by a Texas paper, which observes: It is a good thing that the cattle in Texas are dying off, for when they die off they decrease in number, when they decrease in number they become more valuable where they become more valuable their owner becomes wealthier. Therefore, it is a good thing for the cattle to die off.

People living along the Rio Grande get both extremes in a very short space of time. Two weeks ago the river was running dry; now it is overflowing its banks.

Philadelphia Times: The people of Philadelphia honored themselves by their equally enthusiastic welcome, whenever opportunity presented, of our Democratic President and our Republican Governor. Philadelphia has no partisan brawlers in any party.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all our breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousand of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well. Call in cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Bosch's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed, you may depend upon this for certain.

NOTICE.

From date of this notice chop grists will be ground only on Tuesday and Friday of each week. In order to make sure, please have grists in by Monday and Thursday evening or early morning of next day. KURTZ & SON.

Sept. 1, 1887.

SHERIFF SALE—BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed will be exposed at public sale, on the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1887, at 11 o'clock, p. m., the following property to wit: All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Howard borough, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lands of Graden and others, on the south by lands of Joseph Royer, on the east by Walnut street, and on the west by lands of Samuel Reber, containing 6 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, barn, wood house, corn crib, and other outbuildings, and an orchard thereon. Situated in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. H. McElwain.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILLS WALKER, Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 5. Sheriff

Larger Than Ever!

FURNITURE EMPORIUM OF

W. R. CAMP, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Is now more complete than ever. Endless variety of

Chamber & Parlor Suits, Odd Pieces

I respectfully invite the people of Centre county to call and examine. In purchasing these goods I have taken great care in selection, and purchased the best for the money. My prices are in strict conformity with reliable goods. Our Store Room is full and is worth seeing even if you do not buy. We have an attractive line of Parlor Suits—of all the fashionable styles. Chamber Suits are equally attractive. They are in Walnut, Ash and Cherry. Besides goods enumerated above we have everything that can be found in a first class Furniture Store. Come and see our Stock.

W. R. Camp, Bishop St.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

H. K. HICKS & BRO.

H. K. HICKS & BRO.

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware,

Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Freight must be loaded at Bellefonte by 10 A. M.

Express any time up to train time.

Come to see us.

Our prices are cash.

Thirty days to responsible parties.

THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Glass,

Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO.

aply

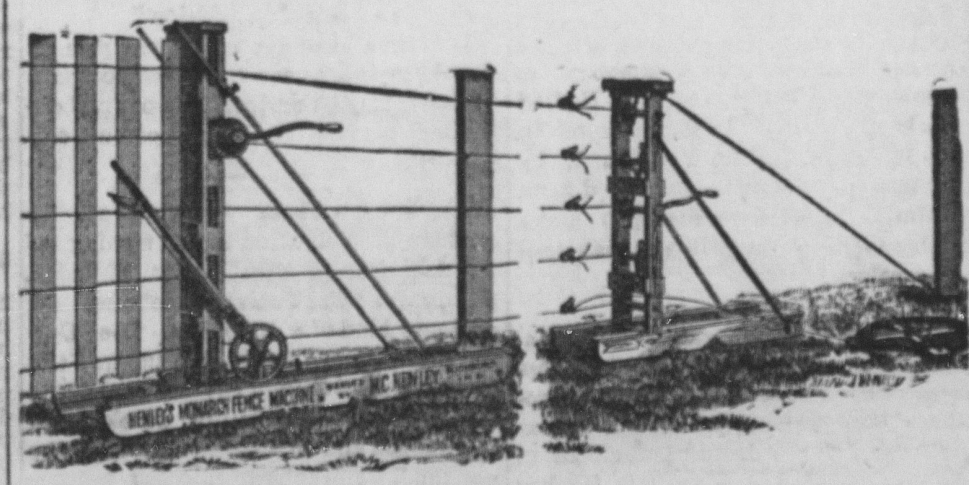
H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Read the "REPORTER"

\$1.50 a Year.

THE IMPROVED

Henry Monarch Fence Machine



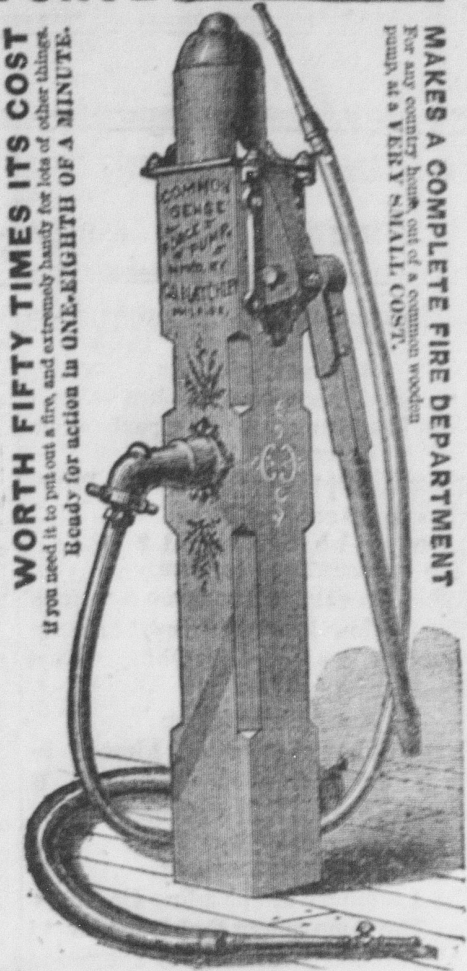
COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED HENRY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

- 1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
- 2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
- 3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
- 4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
- 5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
- 6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
- 7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
- 8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
- 9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
- 10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barbed wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
- 11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards on board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
- 12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
- 13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory address, SHIRES & KENNEDY, CENTRE HALL, PA.

only Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York.

THE COMMON SENSE LIFT AND FORCE PUMP



MAKES A COMPLETE FIRE DEPARTMENT

WORTH FIFTY TIMES ITS COST

If you use it to put out a fire, and extremely handy for the job of other things.

Ready for action in ONE MINUTE OF A MINUTE.

CHARLES G. BLATCHLEY

MANUFACTURER of all sizes and styles of WOOD PUMPS.

Office: 25 N. E. City Hall Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Opp. Broad St. Station F. & P. R. R.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Jan. 30, 1888.

"	"	Lock Haven	7:58 a.
"	"	Renovo	8:50 a.
"	"	Erle	9:00 a.
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4:30 a.	
"	"	Harrisburg	8:10 a.
"	"	Montdon	9:00 a.
"	"	Williamsport	11:10 a.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	at Lock Haven	12:10 p.	
"	"	Harrisburg	11:25 a.
"	"	Montdon	11:45 a.
at Williamsport	"	Williamsport	2:15 p.
"	"	Lock Haven	2:30 p.
"	"	Renovo	4:30 p.
"	"	Kane	8:35 p.
AST. LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11:15 a.	
"	"	Harrisburg	3:45 p.
"	"	Montdon	5:54 p.
"	"	Williamsport	8:00 p.
"	"	Lock Haven	8:02 p.
at Renovo	"	Renovo	9:00 p.
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4:30 a.	
"	"	Harrisburg	7:40 a.
"	"	Montdon	8:40 a.
"	"	Williamsport	10:40 a.
"	"	Lock Haven	11:35 a.
arrives	Renovo	12:30 p.	
EAST WYOM.	"	Renovo	12:30 p.

CENTRE REPORTER

SUPPLEMENT.

FALL OPENING!

Wide double width all wool Tri-cots, in all the new shades, at 50c per yard. 1000 yards Remnants of Dress Goods from 5 to 25c per yard. The same goods in the piece were sold at 10 to 50c per yd.

Wide double width all wool Checks at 50c.

Wide double width all wool plain Cloths at 50c. To close out a limited quantity of Dress Plaids; at 3c per yd.

Our \$1.25 fine Black Cashmere reduced to 90c. A lot of Canton Flannel at 4½c per yard.

Our \$1.00 Cashmere reduced to 75c.

Our 75c Cashmere reduced to 55c.

Our 50c Cashmere reduced to 38c.

Our 40c Cashmere reduced to 30c.

A splendid quality Cashmere 25c.

One lot of Remnants of Canton Flannel; heaviest weight, reduced from 15 to 10c. Heavy Striped Shirts reduced from 10 to 8c per yard.

1000 yards of the best Sateen Prints reduced from 8 to 5c per yd. One lot of Ladies' and Misses' Gloves reduced from 15 to 5 cents per pair.

1000 yards of Gingham at 4½c per yard. One lot of heavy lined winter Gloves, reduced from 25 to 10c per pair.

One lot of Men's Shirts and Drawers reduced from 30 to 20 cents. Fine white Flannels as low as 18 cents per yard.

The Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots and Shoes this side of Philadelphia. All Solid Leather. Best qualities home made all-wool Stocking yarn at 55c per pound.

Ladies' Dress solid button shoes at \$1.25, warranted to wear and stand the up. 500 yards \$1.25 Black Gro-Grain Silk for \$1.

Our \$1.65 Kid Ladies' Button Shoe is equal in wear and appearance to any \$2 shoe in the country. The best grades of Shoes at the most reasonable prices.

Our Fine Daisy Kid Shoe at \$2 is equal to any 2.50 shoe. 300 odd Coats for Men, all wool Cassimere, heavy winter goods, reduced from \$10, \$8, \$7, \$6, \$5, \$4, \$3 and \$2.

Our \$2.50 Buracoa Kid Dress Shoes are satin lined top, fine oak sole, elegant French last, in all widths. All the above goods Warranted. We have the best goods in Men's and Youth's Cutaways and Sack Suits in the finest Tricotts and mixed Cassimere, ranging from \$10 to \$30. Never saw such fine goods in ready made clothing.

The Largest Variety of Misses' and Children's Heel and Spring Heel Shoes—all good solid and Honest Goods. We have also in the Cheaper Goods:

Men's and Boy's Shoes, a big line to select from, honest wear to depend on and prices to suit the leanest purse. Child's Suits from \$1.25 up.

We have Dress Shoes from \$1.25 up. Boy's Suits from \$2 up.

Also Youth's Suits from \$4 up.

Overcoats for Everybody.

We cannot particularize any more, but we have the BIGGEST VARIETY to suit all needs in WINTER APPAREL for Men, Women and Children, ever before seen in Bellefonte.

We feel sure there is no better Stock to Select from even in larger cities, and our prices compete with all the big dealers.

Ladies' and Children's Coats, Enough to Suit Everybody, whether a Fine or Cheap one.

The Great Portion of our Stock is entirely New and Fresh, to which we are adding daily.

N. B.—Carpets and Oil Cloths, a very Large Stock. Ribbons, Laces, Kid Gloves, Corsets, &c., at Lower Figures than you have ever before seen and all Nice, New and Fresh Goods.

LYON & COMPANY.

Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The Atlantic express on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad, while running 45 miles per hour, on the afternoon of the 12th, collided with a locomotive that was standing on the track at Peoria, Ohio. Norman Gregg, engineer of the passenger train, was instantly killed, and his fireman had both arms broken. John Haley, engineer of the single locomotive, was fatally injured. No passengers were hurt. Both locomotives were completely demolished, and the track was torn up for some distance. A passenger car and freight train collided on a trestle on the Pan Handle Railroad at Benwood, West Virginia, on the 11th. Five freight cars went over the trestle, and John Braddock, a brakeman, was injured. Subsequently the engine assisting to remove the wreck started to wheeling, but encountered a cow at a trestle and was thrown into a train of freight cars on a siding, and blocked the road by tearing up the trestle work.

—John and Henry Gunst, tinner, fell from the roof of a three-story building in Pittsburgh, on the 12th. In the descent Henry struck a sharp stick which penetrated his brain, killing him instantly. John was badly injured. They were repairing a rain pipe, when one slipped, and in trying to save him the other lost his balance.

—The State Department is informed by our Consul at Pictou that a dangerous and contagious disease exists among the cattle, horses and sheep in Nova Scotia, "which threatens the whole of Canada and may spread to the United States." Our customs officers on the Northeastern frontier have been ordered to refuse entry into the United States of animals and birds from Nova Scotia.

—An attempt was made on the 11th to wreck a train of the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska Railroad, at Sanford, six miles from Topeka, Kansas, by opening a switch. The engine ran into some empty cars standing on the track, and a number were wrecked. No lives were lost and none of the passengers were injured.

—Frederick Koch, 16 years old, went to his home in New York drunk on the evening of the 11th. After an unsuccessful attempt to stab his mother with a pair of scissors, he drove them into his own abdomen, nearly disemboweling himself.

—John M. Carroll, City Treasurer of Staunton, Virginia, who disappeared two years ago, owing the city over \$10,000, has returned. During his absence his property realized enough to pay his indebtedness.

—The roof of the Jewish Synagogue, on Judd street, Chicago, caved in on the morning of the 13th, burying a number of workmen who were repairing the building. Two men were fatally, and two severely, injured. Three large sheds in New Orleans fell on the evening of the 12th, burying a number of people. Two persons were killed and a number injured. The sheds were recently purchased by the Illinois Central Railroad, which granted permission to the people of the neighborhood to carry off the old lumber. A large crowd was so engaged when the sheds fell.

—At Leavenworth, Kansas, on the evening of the 11th, James Gaines, colored, shot and killed Thomas Cary, also colored, while the latter was walking home from church with Gaines' wife, with whom he had not been living for some time. Joseph McBride, a farmer, returned home from a fair at Eaton, Ohio, early on the morning of the 13th, and found William Babbitt, the hired man, in his wife's apartment. He fired twice at Babbitt, and killed him instantly.

—The vein of rock salt discovered at Ellsworth, Kansas, is reported to be 165 feet thick and 50 per cent. pure, the other 4 per cent. being lime and magnesia, but no potash. The salt is pure white and fit for table use on grinding only. The vein is 705 feet below the surface.

—Rudolph Hildebrand, ex-Senator from Leverage, Texas, nearly 80 years of age, was thrown from his carriage on the evening of the 12th, and instantly killed.

—The body of Hugo Von Heuer, aged about 40 years, was found floating in the canal near Washington, on the morning of the 13th. He left his boarding house on the 5th inst., leaving a note in his room saying that he contemplated suicide. He belonged to a good family in Germany, but emigrated from that country some time ago in consequence of trouble with his wife.

—William W. Reed & Bros., merchants and coal operators at Dudley, Penna., made an assignment on the 13th. The liabilities are placed at \$75,000. They became involved through the failure of Robert Hare Powell Sons & Co.

—A freight and accommodation train on the Port Royal and Western North Carolina Railroad fell into a canal through a bridge, near Augusta, Georgia, on the morning of the 13th. Nine freight cars were demolished and their contents dumped into the water. The occupants of the passenger cars escaped with slight injuries.

—The total value of our exports of breadstuffs during the eight months which ended on the 31st ult., was \$118,800,492, against \$96,547,071 for the corresponding period of 1886.

—Later reports from Tucson, Arizona, say the damage to the railroads by the recent floods is much greater than at first supposed. The washouts extend at intervals from the Colorado river to the Dragon Mountains, east of Benson. No trains have arrived at Tucson since the evening of the 8th, and it is said that three weeks will be required to repair the road for travel. Eastern passengers detained at Tucson will be transferred by overland coaches. The heavy rains have extended to Sonora and wasted out five miles of track and three bridges on the Sonora road.

—The Constitutional Centennial celebration began on the 15th, at Philadelphia, and was marked by the

greatest civic parade ever given in the city. It included representatives of trades and industries, educational institutions, societies, Government exhibits and firemen. Almost the entire length of Broad street, from Diamond to Moore, was occupied at one time by double lines of marching men. It is estimated that half a million people saw the parade. No serious accidents occurred during the day.

—A report from Gray's Harbor, Washington Territory, is to the effect that fifteen men cut several fish traps. They were met by the fish trap men and four of the attacking party were seriously and two fatally wounded. Only very meagre details have been received. This is a renewal of the war between "trap" men and "net" men, which waged for a time early in the season.

—Joseph Dixon, a colored cook at the Hotel Beaumont, Oursay, Colorado, had a fancied grievance against Miss Ella Day, a waitress, and shot her four times. Dixon was arrested and locked up in jail. A mob went to jail to lynch Dixon, but failed to gain an entrance. "They then saturated all parts of the building with coal oil and set fire to it. The Fire Department came out, and, in the attempt to extinguish the flames, drowned the negro, whose body was roasted in the burning building. The wounded girl is not expected to recover." At Huntingtown, a small village in Calvert county, Maryland, on the 13th, Edward Coolidge murdered his wife and attempted to kill his sister, but she escaped. He then committed suicide by cutting his own throat. Jealousy was the cause.

—A telegram from Montgomery, New York, says that three years ago the publisher of a monthly medical journal in Chicago proposed to several thousand country papers to insert his advertisement, in return for which he would send his paper without charge at a premium to all who paid the country publishers a year's subscription in advance or otherwise. Every publisher that accepted his offer availed himself of the privilege of having the monthly sent free to all his subscribers. At the end of the first year the Chicago man did not cease to send his paper to all who were not wise enough to have it stopped. When he supposed he had them between one and three years in his debt, he notified his subscribers, by means of blue envelopes from the Chicago and Cook County Collection Agency, to pay immediately from \$2 to \$3, in order to save suit. A large meeting was held in Montgomery on the evening of the 14th by the indignant blue envelope holders, who resolved to fight it out. It is said that Newburgh was struck for \$20,000.

—The engine stack of the new waterworks at Salem, Ohio, fell fifty feet on the 13th, killing one man and fatally injuring three others.

—During the firing of a salute after the religious festival at St. Anne's, Quebec, on the 14th, a cannon burst, killing two men.

—Two colored men perished from suffocation while digging a well in Edgefield county, South Carolina, on the 15th.

—September 16th was Independence Day in Mexico, and its celebration in the City of Mexico was unusually enthusiastic. The city was gaily decorated, and was illuminated on the night of the 15th. In the morning of the 16th President Diaz appeared in front of the National Palace and repeated to a great assembly the Declaration of Independence. When he had finished a salute of cannon was fired. A procession, including members of Congress, high officials, foreign consuls and others, marched to the Alameda, where patriotic exercises took place. The military portion of the procession comprised ten thousand of the finest soldiers in Mexico. "The business offices of Americans along the line of march were finely decorated with the Stars and Stripes intertwined with the Mexican flag and portraits of Hidalgo and Washington crowned with laurels. The American allegorical cars in the grand procession which occurred later in the forenoon were greatly applauded. They represented the landing of Columbus, Hidalgo and Washington and Columbia, or the Goddess of Liberty." The festivities of the day closed with a free ball for the people generally, free bull fights, theatrical performances, children's entertainments, etc. It is estimated that 250,000 persons witnessed the procession.

—An explosion occurred in the grocery store of Dominick M. Messina, in New Orleans, early on the morning of the 16th, and a moment later the building was on fire, and all escape from the upper stories where the family slept cut off. The entire family, consisting of Messina, his wife and their four little children, were burned to death. On the 16th natural gas was introduced into the residence of James B. Dougherty, in Toledo, Ohio. The gas, through the carelessness of the plumber, had escaped beneath the floor of the front drawing room. When a fire was lighted in the grate an explosion occurred, tearing up the floor, shattering every window in the house, demolishing all the doors, blowing the foundations from beneath the porch and setting fire to the portico. The fitter who lighted the fire was blown to the ceiling and received a scalp wound. A chemical engine extinguished the flames.

—Mrs. Patrick Murray was found with her skull fractured on the road on the morning of the 16th, in a suburb in Springfield, Massachusetts, known as the "Tough End." She was conscious, and died after saying that she had been assaulted by two men. Her husband was drunk at the time and had been on a spree for a week. William H. James, fire boss in the Richardson Colliery, at Glen Carbon, Penna., was shot dead from ambush on the 16th, while going from the mine to his home.

—A collision occurred on the Iron Mountain Railroad, north of Nettleton, Tennessee, between two construction trains, on the evening of the 13th. Three men were killed and seven badly injured. Two passenger trains on the St. Paul and Kansas City Railway col-

lided about six miles south of Waterloo, Iowa, on the evening of the 15th. A sleeping car was hurled into a ditch, alighting almost squarely bottom side up. There were fourteen passengers in the sleeper, several of whom were more or less injured.

—September the 16th was the second day of the Constitutional Centennial Celebration at Philadelphia. It was marked by a grand military parade, led by Lieutenant General Sheridan and reviewed by President Cleveland, and by several receptions and other social affairs given to the distinguished representatives of the Army and Navy of the United States and of the militia of seventeen States and of the District of Columbia, and various posts of the Grand Army of the Republic. The crowd was enormous.

—During a terrific thunder storm at Tuscaloosa, Alabama, on the 16th, lightning struck two houses, killing one man and injuring two others, one fatally.

—Mercer Beasley, Jr., son of Chief Justice Beasley, of New Jersey, committed suicide in Trenton on the evening of the 16th.

—A pension check originally drawn for \$2, dated May, 1885, which had been raised to \$2450, and had passed through several banks and private hands, was recently presented at the cash room of the United States Treasury for payment by one of the banks of Washington. The check had been so cleverly manipulated that it is the opinion of the Treasurer that had it been presented to an inexperienced person at the Treasury Department, it would have been cashed without question.

—At Waterbury, Connecticut, on the 16th, Robert Drakeley was found guilty of killing his wife in 1886. "He came of a wealthy Baltimore family. His wife was an adventuress much older than he, who married him for his money. They had been married but six weeks when he shot her in a fit of jealousy on account of her attentions to a former lover."

Natural History and a Story.

The horse's hoof is strong enough to resist the hardest road and yet is so sensitive as to be an organ of touch. The following narrative written by John Bellows, a Quaker and the author of a valuable French dictionary, proves and illustrates this apparently incredible fact. Friend Bellows says:

"When my father was quite a little child he frightened his mother by trotting across the street in front of their house and tripping up exactly in front of a team of horses drawing a heavy wagon."

"As he fell, the leader horse set his great hoof on the child's head, and his mother expected to pick him up dead."

"But not he used to say that all his life afterwards he kept up distinct remembrance of the soft and gentle touch of the horse's hoof pressing him to the ground 'like a sponge,' and holding him there until his mother relieved him."

"The horse had pulled up in the twinkling of an eye, and brought the rest of the team to a stand-still. But he seemed to know that the child was safe lying still, and there he kept him."

The Chinese Quarter in New York.

In 1875 there were but about 150 Chinamen in New York. The Chinatown of the present was a very insignificant colony, and a queue seen on the streets created a sensation, at least among the ranks of the small boys downtown. Now there are fully 9,000 Celestials in this city. They are doing well in various lines of business, and there are a large number of them who have bank accounts running into thousands and tens of thousands of dollars. In fact there are at least two Chinese merchants in Mott street who each own considerably over \$100,000 in property and money. It was not until 1875 that the Chinese took possession of Mott street. At that time the six companies of St. Francisco, which practically controlled the Chinese population of that city, established an agency in this once fashionable street. As new arrivals from the flower kingdom appeared on the scene they settled down in this spot and Chinatown waxed and grew strong, until it became what it now is, a veritable city within a city, having its own municipal government and in most matters making laws suiting itself, and growing in strength oblivious of the political and social amenities of the great city around it. The Chinese evidently believe in close corporations.

It is said that the rate of the filtration of the water supplied by the various water companies to London does not in any case exceed 540 gallons per square yard of filter bed in twenty-four hours.

THE MARKETS.

PROVISIONS—		
Beef city family lb.	8 50	9 00
lamb.	9 —	9 50
Pork Mess.	9 —	9 50
Prime Mess, new.	10 50	—
Sides smoked.	9 50	10 —
Shoulders smoked.	8 50	9 —
do salt.	6 50	6 75
Smoked Beef.	14 —	15 —
Lard Western.	7 —	7 12 1/2
Lard loose.	6 50	6 75
FLOUR—		
West. and Pa. sup.	2 50	2 75
Pa. Family.	3 50	3 75
Min. Clear.	4 —	4 25
Pa. Wh. Wheat.	4 50	4 65
Rye Flour.	3 00	—
GRAIN—		
Wheat No. 1 red.	86 —	—
do.	85 —	—
Corn, No. 2 White.	52 —	—
do.	51 —	—
Oat, No. 1 White, new.	35 1/2 —	—
do. 2 do. new.	34 1/2 —	—
No. 2 Mixed, new.	33 1/2 —	—
FISH—		
Mackerel, Large Is.	40 —	—
Herring, Lab.	—	6 10
SUGAR—		
Refined.	6 1/2	6 3/4
Granulated.	6 1/2	6 3/4
Cane A.	6 1/2	6 3/4
HAY AND STRAW—		
Timothy, choice.	15 —	16 —
do.	14 —	15 —
Cut Hay.	14 50	15 00
Hay Straw.	12 50	13 00
Wool—		
Ohio, Penna. and W. Va. fleece XX	—	24
and above.	—	22
Common.	—	20
Unwashed medium.	—	18

THE NATION OF LONDON.

Socially and Intellectually it is Larger Than Russia.

There is the great nation of London, more populous than Scotland, Holland, or Switzerland, and destined to surpass Belgium in population before the end of the century. In London the English character has certainly undergone a great modification. A provincial coming to London, is still geographically in England, but otherwise he hardly knows where he is. At first he does not belong to the place at all; after some experience of it he finds out whether he belongs to London naturally or not—that is to say, whether there is in him which may develop into harmony with the larger intellectual atmosphere of the place. Physically, London may be as big as Loch Lomond; socially and intellectually, it is larger than Russia, and may well form a sort of State.

The English character in London has become more open, more tolerant, better able to understand variety of opinion and much more ready to appreciate talent and welcome thought of all kinds. The nation of London is essentially modern and democratic, not caring who your grandmother may have been, if only yourself were to its taste; but at the same time it does not desire to be a coarse and uneducated democracy; it values culture and taste far too highly to sacrifice them to a low equality. In a word, London clings to her own standard of civilization. If you come up to that standard, if you have refinement and just money enough for the upkeep of unpretending elegance, you may be an infidel and a radical, and London will not disown you, London will not cast you out into the cold. Although London happens by chance to be situated on an island, it is not more insular than Paris.

The nation of London is of all nations the most cosmopolitan, the most alive to what is passing everywhere upon the earth. It seems there as if one were not living so much the life of one nation as the world's life. You speak of some outlandish place at a London dinner table, and are never surprised if somebody present quietly gives a description of it from personal knowledge. The thoughts and actions of all mankind settle themselves into more just proportions in London than anywhere else. In Paris, with all its brightness and intelligence, you are constantly compelled to recollect that you are in France, as in Edinburgh that you are in Scotland.

AN AWFUL FLIRT.

The Old Love is Best.

When Charlie Ellis became engaged to the first of the town, Kitty Bell, every one from his mother down predicted that he would be miserable in the end. But he was a very perverse young man, fond of having his own way and persisted in saying that Kitty was the most delightful girl in the world and that they would be very happy together.

For the first six months not a ripple disturbed the pleasure of their engagement, Kitty avoided the society of other men, gave up flirting and seemed to have settled down to the fact of becoming a staid little married woman.

One day, however, Charlie met her, and her face was overcast with gloom. "Why, how do you look?" he said, taking her hand in his.

"Is that all the sympathy I get from you," she said, with a pout. "Look at that," pushing a photograph into his hand.

"Well, what is that and what has it got to do with your happiness?" said Charlie, staring at the picture with all his might. "Unless you think he is better looking than I am," he said, doubtfully, holding it up to the light.

"That's just it, and you would see it yourself if you were not so vain."

Charlie could only look his astonishment at this sudden outburst. "Just look at that mustache," she cried; "and you haven't even the shadow of one! He looks too lovely for anything—fairly Spanish," she continued; "and Madge Wilder is engaged to him."

Charlie began to laugh.

"And she said you were a 'nice-looking fellow, but rather boyish,'" Kitty said, angrily; "and I am not going to marry anybody to be made fun of!"

And the silly little girl handed him the pretty little ring he had given her.

"I hope you won't regret this!" he said, gravely, and they part without another word.

The next day Charlie Ellis left town, and a year passed without any news from him.

At first Kitty was gay and careless. She scattered her smiles lavishly; she laughed and talked with all the young fellows in the neighborhood and let every one see that she was not breaking her heart over Charlie's absence.

Some of her friends were unkind enough to say she had no heart.

After awhile she grew pale and very quiet; she stared at home all the long summer days and did not seem to care for any of her old friends.

Then she watched for the postman every day, only to turn back disappointed when there was never any letter for her.

Then another mood seized her when she saw the playing looks rest upon her, and once more she was her old gay self.

Just about that time a stranger came to town, rented an office and hung out a handsomely painted sign: "James Wilbraham, Attorney-at-Law."

He was a stranger to every one, but not long. His courteous manner won him many friends and Kitty was soon numbered among them. On his part, and no one was surprised when admiration seemed to deepen into something warmer. Only a few of her friends wondered what Charlie would say when he heard of it.

It was a bright autumn evening, and

Mr. Wilbraham was sitting in the little parlor with Kitty.

He had sent her a little note to say he was coming, as he had something to tell her; and though Kitty had long ago made up her mind what was coming, she shivered and thought of Charlie, and wondered if she should ever be able to forget him.

"But Mr. Wilbraham was talking and she had not understood a word."

"What is it?" she said, half frightened at his glance.

"Have I then been mistaken?" he asked gravely. "You have surely surely given me some encouragement, Kitty?"

Ah! how her heart was beating! When he said "Kitty" in that mournful voice she thought of Charlie and just how his dear voice had sounded.

"Have I been mistaken, Miss Bell? Is there some one else you care for?"

At that Kitty burst into tears and hid her face in her hands, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

"Kitty, speak to me! Tell me what it all means! Either you care for me or!"

"I don't," cried Kitty. "There is only one man in the whole world that I care for, and he doesn't care a particle for me, and that is what I am crying for."

She stole a look at him, but his face was turned away from her.

"I am going to tell you just how bad I am, and then you won't break your heart, but just be glad to get rid of me."

Still no reply, but he was evidently waiting for her confession.

"I had a lover," and she sighed softly; "he was the best man living, and the noblest, and—yes, he was the most beautiful! But somebody made fun of his looks, and I—I!"

"That will do. Will you please get me a dish of water?"

Kitty wiped her eyes, and stared with all her might.

"Are you faint?" she asked in awe-struck tones.

"Some water, please?"

And now Kitty flew from the room, and came back with a round jar of flowers, and tossing the flowers into the fire held out the jar.

And then this remarkable man plunged both hands into the water and rubbed his face as Kitty had never seen any face rubbed before. Then he wiped his face and hands on the neat white apron Kitty wore, tore off his dark hair and flung it in a corner and faced Kitty.

"So you really think I am beautiful?" he asked.

In another minute he had caught her in his arms and was bringing back the color to the pale cheeks.

"The mustache is my own, and the dye will wear off, and my own bonny brown hair will grow again! And you never knew me, Kitty?"

But Kitty was far past minding his reproaches. She was supremely happy.

"And I am my own successor," he whispered, when they had talked it all over, and decided that they loved each other more than any other lovers in the world could, and Kitty had promised solemnly to marry him in a month, and he had sealed the promise with kisses too many to count.

The Sober but Merry Old Gentleman.

One evening not long ago there was arrested in Boston an old gentleman of position and of cherry habits. The policeman said he had found the old gentleman on the street very drunk.

The complaint was entered against him, but as he seemed to be able to get about he was released on his recognition and sent home in a hack, which he paid for with great alacrity. When the case came up in court the only witnesses summoned to prove his condition were the policeman and the old family servant of the accused, a faithful and devoted retainer.

The policeman had given his testimony, which was unqualifiedly to the fact of the old gentleman's intoxication. Then the old servant was called to the stand. There was a mingled expression of indignation and determination on his countenance. He testified flatly, to the surprise of the courtroom, that the old man was sober when he came home. The prosecuting attorney proceeded to question him.

"You say that Mr. — was sober when he came home?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did he go to bed alone?"

"No, sir."

"Who put him to bed?"

"Yes, sir."

"And he was perfectly sober?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did he say when you put him to bed?"

"He said good-night."

The Mexican and His Lottery.

The Mexican is patient; he scans the lottery sheets announcing the drawings, and if his ticket has drawn nothing, he lights a fresh cigarette and buys a fresh ticket. This morning my opposite neighbor in the horse car was a tired looking old woman who had evidently seen better days. She smiled thoughtfully to herself, and, after fidgeting about for a few minutes, furtively drew from her pocket a lottery ticket which evidently had drawn something, for she rode on as near as she could go to the office where the money is paid over to the winners.

Everybody buys these tempting little flimsy sheets, printed on paper so thin that a summer zephyr would easily blow them a mile. The stout priest in the corner of the street car takes out a ticket that he has just bought, and, looking at it scrutinizingly, puts it aside in a long pocketbook, as if it were a share in some promising venture. Your servants buy tickets, and the beggar who extorts a real from you will hurry around the corner, not to buy a drink, but, rather, a ticket in the great daily wheel turning show, the one business that never stops, is always flourishing and which pays salaries year in and year out to its employees.

Dr. Doremus says that the lightest tissues can be rendered unindammable by dipping them in a solution of phosphate of ammonia in water. It will be found impossible to set the fabric so treated on fire.

It was a bright autumn evening, and

BRITISH FEDERATION.

The Leading Statesman of New Zealand Says It Will Be Necessary.

Sir William Fitzherbert, a prominent colonial statesman, arrived in San Francisco, Cal., enroute for New Zealand recently. Sir William is the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of New Zealand, and his mission to England was that of delegate to the Colonial Conference, which took place in London some months past. Few New Zealand statesmen have had a public career of so much distinction as Sir William Fitzherbert. He came to the colonies in the very early days, and has since occupied almost every office of prominence in the gift of the people. Before the centralization of government in New Zealand he was elected to the superintendency of the province of New Zealand, and since that time has taken office in several ministries, latterly being Speaker of the House of Representatives. On his elevation to the Upper House he was unanimously chosen Speaker of that body, his acuteness, together with his absence of bias and knowledge of men and affairs throughout the colony, particularly fitting him for the position. Though Sir William is by no means a young man, his mind retains its pristine vigor unimpaired.

"Was any system of federation formulated at the conference?" asked the reporter.

"Federation itself," said Sir William, "was not spoken of. The purpose of the conference was really to draw closer the bonds of union between the mother country and her colonies to promote an exchange of views upon questions of mutual interest. I was surprised, however, to find that English public opinion in reference to colonial matters has undergone of late, an entire change. A change, indeed, which can only be described as a complete revolution of feeling. On a previous occasion, some years back, I was called to England on colonial business, and found prevailing there the profoundest ignorance regarding matters colonial. I suggested at that time," said Sir William, with a quiet smile, "that the Londoners, instead of spending their vacations on the Mediterranean, should make it their business to visit the country's dependencies in the South Seas."

"The Australian colonies," continued Sir William, "are a large and growing power. Within the few years of their existence they have attained a surprising strength. They offer the best solution for the problem of overpopulation, for in their vast extent there is room for millions of people."

"What changes would be involved," asked the reporter, "in the systems of colonial government were federation adopted?"

"That was a question which was not touched upon. The conference, you know, was merely preliminary—a clearing the way for after-action. The views expressed by my fellow-delegates, together with the expressions of opinion from the many prominent Englishmen with whom I spoke, made me see the question of federation in another light. Impressed by their arguments I became a member of the League and will now do all in my power to bring about its objects. The idea of federation and the problem as to how it may be successfully applied seems to me the greatest problem now before humanity. You Americans have solved it with an extraordinary degree of success. It remains for us to agree upon some method by which we will be secured the highest measure of local self-government with the greatest degree of supreme central authority. That is what we want. We in the colonies are agreed upon the necessity of such measures. Their application will follow in due course."

The Alps.

One cannot command and language to convey an adequate idea of this magnificence. You are standing far below, gazing up to where the great dice of the glittering Alps cuts the heavens, and drinking in the influence of

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Queens of Home.

"There are three-score queens," Solomon's Song, 6: 8.

So Solomon, by one stroke, set forth the imperial character of a true Christian woman. She is not a slave, not a hireling, not a subordinate, but a queen. In a former sermon I showed you that crown and courtly attendants, and imperial wardrobe were not necessary to make a queen; but that graces of the heart and life will give coronation to any woman. I showed you at some length that woman's position was higher in the world than man's, and that although she had often been denied the right of suffrage, she always did vote and always would vote by her influence; and that her chief desire ought to be to rule in the dominion which she has at ready hand. I began an enumeration of some of her rights, and this morning I resume the subject.

I. In the first place, woman has the special and the superlative right—not again going back to what I have already said—woman has the special and superlative right of blessing and

COMFORTING THE SICK.

What land, what street, what house, has not felt the smitings of disease? Tens of thousands of sick-beds! What shall we do with them? Shall man, with his rough hand and clumsy foot, go stumbling around the sick-room, trying to soothe the distracted nerves and alleviate the pains of the tossing patient? The young man at college may scoff at the idea of being under maternal influences; but at the first blast of typhoid fever on his cheek, he says, "Where is mother?" Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and partly in compliment:

"O woman, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please;
When pain and anguish wrings the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest field of Shunem and got sunstroke—throwing his hands on the temples and crying out: "Oh my head! my head!" And they said: "Carry him to his mother." And then the record is: "He sat on her knees till noon, and then died." It is an awful thing to be ill away from home in a strange hotel, once in a while men coming in to look at you, holding their hand over their mouth for fear they will catch the contagion. How roughly they turn you in bed. How loudly they talk. How you long for

THE MINISTRIES OF HOME.

I know one such who went away from one of the brightest of homes, for several weeks' business absence at the West. A telegram came at midnight that he was on his death-bed far away from home. By express train the wife and daughters went westward; but they went too late. He feared not to die, but he was in an agony to live until his family got there. He tried to bribe the doctor to make him live a little while longer. He said: "I am willing to die, but not alone." But the pulses fluttered, the eyes closed, and the heart stopped. The express trains met in the midnight; wife and daughters going westward—lifeless remains of husband and father coming eastward. Oh, it was a sad, pitiful, overwhelming spectacle! When we are sick we want to be sick at home. When the time comes for us to die we want to die at home. The room may be very humble, and the faces that look into ours may be very plain; but who cares for that? Loving hands to bathe the temples. Loving voices to speak good cheer. Loving lips to read the promises of Jesus.

IN OUR LAST DREADFUL WAR.

men cast the cannon, men fashioned the musketry, men cried to the hosts, "Forward, march!" men hurled their battalions on the sharp edges of the enemy, crying, "Charge! charge!" but woman scraped the lint, woman administered the cordials, woman watched by the dying couch, woman wrote the last message to the home circle, woman wept at the solitary burial, attended by herself and four men with a spade. We greeted the generals home with brass bands and triumphal arches and wild huzzas; but the story is too good to be written anywhere, save in the chronicles of heaven, of Mrs. Brady, who came down among the sick in the swamps of the Chickahominy; of Annie Ross, in the coopershop hospital; of Margaret Breckinridge, who came to men who had been for weeks with their wounds undressed—some of them frozen to the ground, and when she turned them over, those that had an arm left, waved it and filled the air with their "hurrah!"—of Mrs. Holgate, who came from Chicago, with blankets and with pillows, until the men shouted, "Three cheers for the Christian Commission!"

GOD BLESS THE WOMEN

at home; then sitting down to take the last message: "Tell my wife not to fret about me, but to meet me in heaven; tell her to train up the boys whom we have loved so well; tell her we shall meet again in the good land; tell her to bear my love to the Christian wife of a Christian soldier"—and of Mrs. Shelton, in whose face the convalescent soldier looked, and said: "Your grapes and cologne cured me." Men did their work with shot and shell and carbine and howitzer; women did their work with socks and slippers and bandages and warm drinks and Scripture texts and gentle stockings of the hot temples and stories of that land where they never have any pain. Men knelt down over the wounded and said, "On which side did you fight?" Women knelt down over the wounded and said, "Where are you hurt? What nice thing can I make for you to eat? What makes you cry?" To-night, while we men are sound asleep in our beds, there will be a fight in yonder loft; there will be cries of distress in that cellar. Men will sleep, and women will watch. If, again: woman has a special right to take

CARE OF THE POOR.

There are hundreds and thousands of them afloat on the land. There is a kind

of work that men cannot do for the poor. Here comes a group of little barefoot children to the door of the Dorcas society. They need to be clothed and provided for. Which of these directors of banks would know how many yards it would take to make that little girl a dress? Which of these masculine hands could fit a hat to that little girl's head? Which of the wise men would know how to tie on that new pair of shoes? Man sometimes gives his charity in a rough way, and it falls like the fruit of a tree in the East, which fruit comes down so heavily that it breaks the skull of the man who is trying to gather it. But woman glides so softly into the house of destitution, and finds out all the sorrows of the place, and puts so quietly the donation on the table, that all the men who thrust out two wings and she departs, expecting that from under her shawl she will thrust out two wings and go right up toward heaven, from whence she seems to have come down.

O, Christian young women if you would make yourself happy, and win the blessing of Christ, go out

AMONG THE DESTITUTE.

A loaf of bread or a bundle of socks may make a homely loaf to carry, but the angels of God will come out to watch and the Lord Almighty will give His messenger hosts a charge, saying, "Look after that woman; canopy her with your wings, and shelter her from all harm; and while you are seated in the house of destitution and suffering, the little ones around the room will whisper, 'Who is she? Ain't she beautiful!' and if you will listen right sharply, you will hear dripping down through the leaky roof, and rolling over the rotten stairs, the angel chant that shook Bethlehem: 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.' Can you tell me why a Christian woman, going down among

THE HAUNTS OF INIQUITY.

on a Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh, and I said to her as I looked around upon the fearful surroundings of that place, "Do you come here at nights to hold a service?" "O, yes," she said. "Can it be possible that you never meet with an insult while performing this Christian errand?" "Never," she said, never. That young woman who has her father by her side, walking down the street, armed police at each corner is not so well defended as that Christian woman who goes forth on Gospel work into the haunts of iniquity, carrying the Bibles and bread. God, with the red right arm of His wrath omnipotent, would tear to pieces any one who should offer indignity. He would smite him with lightning, and drown him with floods, and swallow him with earthquakes, and damn him with eternal indignations. Some one said: "I dislike very much to see that Christian woman teaching those bad boys in the mission school. I am afraid to have her instruct them." "So," said another man, "I am afraid, too," said the first: "I am afraid they will use vile language before they leave the place." "Ah," said the other man, "I am not afraid of that. What I am afraid of is, that if any of those boys should use a bad word in her presence, the other boys would tear him to pieces and kill him on the spot." That woman is the best sheltered, who is sheltered by the Lord God Almighty, and you need never fear going anywhere where God tells you to go.

It seems as if the Lord had ordained woman for an especial work in the

SOLICITATION OF CHARITIES.

Backed up by barrels in which there is no flour, and by stoves in which there is no fire, and by wardrobes in which there are no clothes, a woman is irresistible; passing on her errand, God says to her: "You go into that bank or store or shop and get the money." She goes in and gets it. The man is hard-fisted, but she gets it. She could not help but get it. It is decreed from eternity she should get it. No need of your turning your back and pretending you don't hear; you do hear. There is no need of your saying you are begged to death. There is no need of your wasting your time, and you might as well submit first as last. You had better right away take down your cheque-book, mark the number of the cheque, fill up the blank, sign your name, and hand it to her. There is no need of wasting time. Those poor children on the back street have been hungry long enough. That sick man must have some farina. That consumptive must have something to ease his cough. I meet this delegate of a relief society coming out of the store of such a hard-fisted man, and I say: "Did you get the money?" "Of course," she says, "I got the money; that's what I went for. The Lord told me to go in and get it, and He never sends me on a fool's errand."

III. Again: I have to tell you that it is a woman's special

RIGHT TO COMFORT

under the stress of dire disaster. She is called the weaker vessel; but all profane as well as the sacred history attests that when the crisis comes she is better prepared than man to meet the emergency. How often you have seen a woman who seemed to be a disciple of frivolity and idleness, who, under one stroke of calamity, changed to a heroine. Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives! There comes some great loss to their store, or some of their companions in business play them a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the household again and again: "What is the matter? But he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir, your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She, perhaps might not have disengaged your finances, or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which is intended for two. There are business men here who know what I mean. There came

A CRISIS IN YOUR AFFAIRS.

You struggled bravely and long; but after a while there came a day when you said, "Here I shall have to stop;"

and you called in your partners, and you called in the most prominent men in your employ, and you said: "We have got to stop." You left the store suddenly. You could hardly make up your mind to pass through the street and over on the ferry-boat. You felt everybody would be looking at you, and blaming you, and denouncing you. You hasten home. You told your wife all about the affair. What did she say? Did she play the butterfly? Did she talk about the silks and the ribbons and the fashions? No. She came up to the emergency. She quailed not under the stroke. She offered to go out of the comfortable house into a smaller one, and wear the old cloak another winter. She was not underestimating your affairs without blaming you. You looked upon what you thought was a thin, weak woman's arm holding you up; but while you looked at that arm, there came into the feeble muscles of it the strength of the eternal God. No chiding. No fretting. No telling you about the beautiful house of her father, from which you brought her ten, twenty or thirty years ago. You said: "Well, this is the happiest day of my life. I am glad I have got from under my burden. My wife don't care—I don't care." At the moment you were exhausted,

GOD SENT A DEBORAH

to meet the host of the Amalekites and scatter them like chaff over the plain. There are sometimes women who sit heartily to read the most grand field in which to display their Christian powers. O, what grand and glorious things they could do if they only had an opportunity! My sister, you need not wait for any such time. A crisis will come in your affairs. There will be a Thermopylae in your own household where God will tell you to stand. There are scores and hundreds of households today where as much bravery and courage are demanded of women as was exhibited by Grace Darling, or Marie Antoinette, or Joan of Arc.

IV. Again: I remark it is woman's right to

BRING TO US THE KINGDOM

of heaven. It is easier for a woman to be a Christian than for a man. Why? You say she is weaker. No. Her roundings of that place, "Do you come here at nights to hold a service?" "O, yes," she said. "Can it be possible that you never meet with an insult while performing this Christian errand?" "Never," she said, never. That young woman who has her father by her side, walking down the street, armed police at each corner is not so well defended as that Christian woman who goes forth on Gospel work into the haunts of iniquity, carrying the Bibles and bread. God, with the red right arm of His wrath omnipotent, would tear to pieces any one who should offer indignity. He would smite him with lightning, and drown him with floods, and swallow him with earthquakes, and damn him with eternal indignations. Some one said: "I dislike very much to see that Christian woman teaching those bad boys in the mission school. I am afraid to have her instruct them." "So," said another man, "I am afraid, too," said the first: "I am afraid they will use vile language before they leave the place." "Ah," said the other man, "I am not afraid of that. What I am afraid of is, that if any of those boys should use a bad word in her presence, the other boys would tear him to pieces and kill him on the spot." That woman is the best sheltered, who is sheltered by the Lord God Almighty, and you need never fear going anywhere where God tells you to go.

It seems as if the Lord had ordained woman for an especial work in the

SOLICITATION OF CHARITIES.

Backed up by barrels in which there is no flour, and by stoves in which there is no fire, and by wardrobes in which there are no clothes, a woman is irresistible; passing on her errand, God says to her: "You go into that bank or store or shop and get the money." She goes in and gets it. The man is hard-fisted, but she gets it. She could not help but get it. It is decreed from eternity she should get it. No need of your turning your back and pretending you don't hear; you do hear. There is no need of your saying you are begged to death. There is no need of your wasting your time, and you might as well submit first as last. You had better right away take down your cheque-book, mark the number of the cheque, fill up the blank, sign your name, and hand it to her. There is no need of wasting time. Those poor children on the back street have been hungry long enough. That sick man must have some farina. That consumptive must have something to ease his cough. I meet this delegate of a relief society coming out of the store of such a hard-fisted man, and I say: "Did you get the money?" "Of course," she says, "I got the money; that's what I went for. The Lord told me to go in and get it, and He never sends me on a fool's errand."

III. Again: I have to tell you that it is a woman's special

RIGHT TO COMFORT

under the stress of dire disaster. She is called the weaker vessel; but all profane as well as the sacred history attests that when the crisis comes she is better prepared than man to meet the emergency. How often you have seen a woman who seemed to be a disciple of frivolity and idleness, who, under one stroke of calamity, changed to a heroine. Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives! There comes some great loss to their store, or some of their companions in business play them a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the household again and again: "What is the matter? But he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir, your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She, perhaps might not have disengaged your finances, or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which is intended for two. There are business men here who know what I mean. There came

A Man was dying; and he said to his wife: "Rebecca, you wouldn't let me have family prayers; you laughed about all that, and you got me away into worldliness; and now I'm going to die, and my fate is sealed, and you are the cause of my ruin?" O woman what knowest thou but thou canst destroy thy husband? Are there not some here who have

at home? Are there not some here who have wandered far away from God, who can remember the Christian influence in their early home? Do not despise those influences, my brother. If you do without Christ what will you do with your mother's prayers, your wife's importunities, with your sister's entreaties? What will you do with the letters they used to write to you, with the memory of those days when they attended you so kindly in time of sickness? Oh, if there be just one strand holding you from floating off on that dark sea, I would just like this morning to take hold of that strand and pull you to the beach! For the sake of your wife's God, for the sake of your mother's God, for the sake of your sister's God, come this day and be saved.

KINDLY INFLUENCES

at home? Are there not some here who have wandered far away from God, who can remember the Christian influence in their early home? Do not despise those influences, my brother. If you do without Christ what will you do with your mother's prayers, your wife's importunities, with your sister's entreaties? What will you do with the letters they used to write to you, with the memory of those days when they attended you so kindly in time of sickness? Oh, if there be just one strand holding you from floating off on that dark sea, I would just like this morning to take hold of that strand and pull you to the beach! For the sake of your wife's God, for the sake of your mother's God, for the sake of your sister's God, come this day and be saved.

V. Lastly: I wish to say that one of

the specific rights of woman is, through the grace of Christ, finally to reach heaven. O, what a multitude of

WOMAN IN HEAVEN!

Mary, Christ's mother, in heaven, Elizabeth, Fry in heaven, Charlotte Elizabeth in heaven, the mother of Augustine in heaven, the Countess of Huntingdon—who sold her splendid jewels to build chapels—in heaven, while a great many others, who have been heard of on earth, or known but little, have gone into the rest and peace of heaven. What a rest! What a change it was from the small room, with no fire and one window (the glass broken out), and the aching side, and worn-out eyes, and the "house of many mansions!" No more stitching until twelve o'clock at night, no more thrusting of the thumb by the employer through the work, to show it was not done quite right. Plenty of bread at last! Heaven for aching heads! Heaven for broken hearts! Heaven for anguish-bitten frames! No more sitting up until midnight for the coming of staggering steps? No more rough blows across the temples! No more sharp, keen, bitter curses!

More of you will have no rest in this world. It will be toil and struggle and suffering all the way up. You will have to stand at your door fighting back the wolf with your own hand, red with carnage. But God has a crown for you. I want you to realize this morning that He is now making it, and whenever you weep a tear He sets another gem in that crown; until, after awhile, in all the tiara there will be no room for another splendor, and God will say to His angel, "The crown is done; let her up, that she may wear it." And as the Lord of Righteousness puts the crown upon your brow, angel will cry to angel, "Who is she?" and Christ will say, "I will tell you who she is. She is the one that came up out of great tribulation, and had her robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." And then God will spread

A BANQUET.

and He will invite all the principalities of heaven to sit at the feast, and the tables will blush with the best clusters from the vineyards of God and crimson with the twelve manner of fruit from the Tree of Life, and waters from the fountain of the rock will flash from the golden tankards, and the old harpers of heaven will sit there, making music with their harps, and Christ will point you out, amid the celebrities of heaven, saying: "She suffered with Me on earth, now we are going to be glorified together." And the banqueters, no longer able to hold their peace, will break forth with congratulation: "Hail! hail! And there will be handwritings on the wall—not such as struck the Babylonian noblemen with horror—but fire-tipped fingers, writing in blazing capitals of light and love, 'God hath wiped away all tears from all faces!'"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Monday, Sept. 19: Lesson I, Matt. 2: 1-12; Lesson II, Matt. 2: 13-23.

Tuesday, Sept. 20: Lesson III, Matt. 3: 1-12; Lesson IV, Matt. 3: 13-17.

Wednesday, Sept. 21: Lesson V, Matt. 4: 1-11; Lesson VI, Matt. 4: 12-25.

Thursday, Sept. 22: Lesson VII, Matt. 5: 1-16; Lesson VIII, Matt. 5: 17-26.

Friday, Sept. 23: Lesson IX, Matt. 6: 1-15; Lesson X, Matt. 6: 16-34.

Saturday, Sept. 24: Lesson XI, Matt. 7: 1-12; Lesson XII, Matt. 7: 13-29.

Sunday, Sept. 25: The King in Zion. Psalm 2: 1-12.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.
GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER:
Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.—Psa. 2: 6.

I. THE INFANT JESUS.
Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins.—Matt. 1: 21.

II. THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.
He delivered me, because he delighted in me.—Psa. 18: 19.

III. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
Bring forth therefore fruits meet for repentance.—Matt. 3: 8.

IV. THE BAPTISM OF JESUS.
This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.—Matt. 3: 17.

V. THE TEMPTATION OF JESUS.
He is able to succor them that are tempted.—Heb. 2: 18.

VI. JESUS IN GALILEE.
The people which sat in darkness saw great light.—Matt. 4: 16.

VII. THE BEATITUDES.
Grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.—John 1: 17.

VIII. JESUS AND THE LAW.
Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill.—Matt. 5: 17.

IX. PIETY WITHOUT DISPLAY.
Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.—1 Sam. 16: 7.

X. TRUST IN OUR HEAVENLY FATHER.
Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.—1 Pet. 5: 7.

XI. GOLDEN PRECEPTS.
Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.—Matt. 7: 12.

XII. SOLEMN WARNINGS.
Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.—Matt. 7: 19.

REVIEW BIBLE LIGHTS

LESSON 1.—Superintendent: And they, having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures, they offered unto him gifts, gold

and frankincense and myrrh (Matt. 2: 9-11).

Scholars: Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins (Matt. 1: 21).

Teachers: There is born to you... a saviour, which is Christ the Lord (Luke 2: 11).

All: We would see Jesus (John 12: 21).

LESSON 2.—Superintendent: Now when they were departed, behold, an angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt: and be thou there until I tell thee: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. And he arose and took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt: and was there until the death of Herod (Matt. 2: 13-15).

Scholars: He delivered me, because he delighted in me (Psa. 18: 19).

Teachers: The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation (2 Peter 2: 9).

All: O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in thee (Psa. 25: 20).

LESSON 3.—Superintendent: And in those days cometh John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judea, saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand. For this is he that was spoken of by Isaiah the prophet saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make ye ready the way of the Lord, Make his paths straight (Matt. 3: 1-3).

Scholars: Bring forth therefore fruits meet for repentance (Matt. 3: 8).

Teachers: Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Therefore by their fruits ye shall know them (Matt. 7: 19-20).

All: Let us offer up a sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of lips which make confession to his name (Heb. 13: 15).

LESSON 4.—Superintendent: Then came Jesus from Galilee to the Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him. And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway from the water: and lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him: and a voice out of heaven, saying (Matt. 3: 13, 16, 17).

Scholars: This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased (Matt. 3: 17).

Teachers: He that saith he abideth in him ought himself also to walk even as he walked (1 John 2: 6).

All: I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest (Matt. 8: 19).

LESSON 5.—Superintendent: Again, the devil taketh him unto an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and he said unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me. Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve. Then the devil leaveth him: and behold, angels came and ministered unto him (Matt. 4: 8-11).

Scholars: He is able to succor them that are tempted (Heb. 2: 18).

Teachers: We are more than conquerors through him that loved us (Rom. 8: 37).

All: Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ (1 Cor. 15: 57).

LESSON 6.—Superintendent: And Jesus went about in all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of disease and all manner of sickness among the people. And the report of him went forth into all Syria; and they brought unto him all that were sick, holden with divers diseases and torments, possessed with devils, and epileptic and palsied; and he healed them. And there followed him great multitudes from Galilee and Decapolis and Jerusalem and Judea and from beyond Jordan (Matt. 4: 23-25).

Scholars: The people which sat in darkness saw great light (Matt. 4: 16).

Teachers: Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee (Isa. 60: 1).

All: Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord (Isa. 2: 5).

LESSON 7.—Superintendent: Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you (Matt. 5: 10-12).

Scholars: Grace and truth came by Jesus Christ (John 1: 17).

Teachers: Our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory (2 Cor. 4: 17).

All: Most gladly, therefore will I rather glory in my weaknesses, that the strength of Christ may rest upon me (2 Cor. 12: 9).

LESSON 8.—Superintendent: For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass away, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass away from the law, till all things be accomplished. Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, he shall be called least in the kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do and teach them, he shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven (Matt. 5: 18, 19).

Scholars: Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am come not to destroy, but to fulfill (Matt. 5: 17).

Teachers: Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet stumble in one point, he is become guilty of all (Jas. 2: 10).

All: Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all of my iniquities (51: 9).

LESSON 9.—Superintendent: Take heed that ye do not your righteousness before men, to be seen of them: else ye have no reward with your Father which is in heaven. When therefore thou doest alms, sound not a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward. And when ye pray, ye shall not be as the hypocrites: for they love to stand and pray in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be

seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward (Matt. 6: 1, 2, 5).

Scholars: Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart (1 Sam. 16: 7).

Teachers: Serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind: for the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts (1 Chron. 28: 9).

All: Unite my heart to fear thy name (Psa. 86: 11).

LESSON 10.—Superintendent: And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. But if God doeth so to the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? (Matt. 6: 28-30).

Scholars: Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you (1 Peter 5: 7).

Teachers: The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing (Psa. 34: 10).

All: O satisfy us in the morning with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and be glad all our days (Psa. 90: 14).

LESSON 11.—Superintendent: Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that knocketh it shall be opened. Or what man will give you, who, if son shall ask him for a loaf, will give him a stone; or if he shall ask for a fish, will give him a serpent? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him? (Matt. 7: 7-11).

Scholars: Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them (Matt. 7: 12).

Teachers: The whole law is fulfilled in one word, even in this; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself (Gal. 5: 14).

All: Let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth (1 John 3: 18).

LESSON 12.—Superintendent: Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly are ravening wolves. By their fruits ye shall know them. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but the corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit (7: 15-18).

Scholars: Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire (Matt. 7: 19).

Teachers: Bring forth therefore fruit worthy of repentance (Matt. 3: 8).

All: For we must all be made manifest before the judgment-seat of Christ: that each one may receive the things done in the body, according to what he hath done, whether it be good or bad (

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

CENTRE HALL, PA., September 22, 1887.

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

—G|O|D|A|D|V|I|C|E|—

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KEEP COOL!

and buy at

Bartholomews' Store,

Cheapest Store in Centre County.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Potatoes are now selling at 50 cents.

—The chestnut crop will be a large one this fall.

—Farmers in this section have their corn about all cut.

—Texas fever is raging among the cattle in Mercer county.

—Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Sunbury, arrived here on Monday morning train.

—Mr. Samuel Hess, of near Pine Grove Mills, is quite seriously ill of dysentery.

—Wednesday evening the picnic grounds was the scene of several disgraceful fights.

—S. H. Dietzel, of Tusseyville, left for Lancaster, where he is a student at Fr. and Mar. college.

—All the centennial folks got back safely and sober from Philadelphia, and pronounced the affair immense.

—Messrs. Robert Philson and Fred Kriesinger, of Berlin, Pa., who visited friends at this place, left for their home on Monday.

—It is reported that thieves went through J. B. Solt's tent at Williams-grove. Guess Jake, was out, or they'd got a warm reception.

—Col. Coburn, of Aaronsburg, has been suffering for the last few weeks, from a very sore hand caused by a spider bite while asleep in bed.

—Grain fields are showing up finely already, and if the fly and winter don't put in a veto, we may have an old-fashioned crop next summer.

—Miss Blanche Holmes, of Milesburg, who was visiting friends and relatives in this section last week, departed for her home on Friday evening's train.

—Our county seems to be overhung with a mistlike smoke. We know of no mountain fires. Many are wondering what causes this atmospheric phenomenon.

—Miss Laura Strohm, of Centre Hill, who was visiting friends in the northwestern part of the State, returned home last week, after several week's absence.

—The Presbyterians on Monday began the removal of stones from the unfinished foundation on the Fleisher lot to the new location across from A. S. Kerlin's residence.

—Many car loads of potatoes are being shipped from Coburn to Ohio, in which state the crop was a failure. They are bought at 50 cents in the valley at present.

—A young lady was severely injured by falling off the merry-go-round on Thursday evening, at the Patrons' picnic. She fainted while riding and fell off and struck on her head.

—On Sunday Capt. R. R. Guthrie, of Altoona, who was Captain of company D, 5th regiment, N. G. P., was drowned at Cape May whilst out bathing. Unavailing efforts were made to recover the body.

—Merchant Bartholomew, at the station, has a good, barometer, it foretold him the dry spell to occur last week, and he wisely laid in a supply of good fresh water, which bridged him over the "drought."

—A gentleman of Reedsville, Mifflin county, had his ankle broken while alighting from a buggy at the Patrons' picnic on Thursday. Dr. Emerick set the fracture, and the gentleman was conveyed to his home.

—Mike Musser, of Aaronsburg, alleges that the cloud of smoke which has covered the valley for several days, is caused by John Musser burning stumps in his potato patch. Now, what will be done about it?

—Mrs. John Conley, of this place, had some provisions, cakes, jars of preserved fruit, all her knives and forks, stolen from her tent at the grange picnic, last week. We are informed that other thefts were committed on the mountain.

—The Thirteenth Annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Pennsylvania will be held October 12, 13 and 14, 1887, in Lewisburg, Union county. Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the national W. C. T. U., will be present, and make an address on Social Purity. The number of Unions has greatly increased during the past year, there being now over one thousand in the State, and this is expected to be the largest and most important meeting ever held.

THE PIC-NIC.

Thursday of the grange picnic witnessed an immense gathering on the top of the mountain, which had reached its highest mark after our issue last week was out. The crowd could not have been less than 8000, and may have been 10,000.

Mr. R. Filson, of Somerset county, sitting on the porch of the Lutheran parsonage, on Thursday afternoon, counted all the rigs that came down the mountain on this side from 3 to 6 p. m., and the number, on a careful count, reached 730. Then perhaps 200 rigs were still remaining over on the ground, for the night's entertainment. Fully as many conveyances came up from the other side of the mountain, which would make a total of all kinds of vehicles on the mountain on Thursday, about 1800. These some averaged as having 4 to 5 persons, many wagons had as high as 20 persons, the lowest being two in each buggy. This gives a fair estimate of the crowd, adding what came by rail and on foot.

The ecstipicton exhibition and lecture, by Mr. Long, on Thursday evening, we take it, was the most interesting feature of the entire pic-nic, and worth a twenty mile's drive to see it. A map of the Gettysburg battle field was shown upon the immense canvass, and all the movements of the Confederate and Union armies were shown, and the reasons therefor explained by Mr. Long, in an intelligible manner, that any one could comprehend it, and would go away with a lasting impression of that great and decisive event. Illuminated scenes of the battle field were also shown, and their meaning given.

Among the speakers, in the forenoon, was Col. Jas. F. Weaver, of Milesburg, who always has something practical to say in a common sense way, and receives close attention whenever he speaks.

THE FLYING JENNY.

The flying Jenny on the mountain, last week, scooped in shickles to the amount of about \$430, in two days. We don't see any harm in taking a ride in that way, nor any thing wrong in the parties owning the affair, for running it, and expect they don't either. But while these fellows were dropping the nickels into their cash box at the rate of \$20 per hour, they were painfully economical—so much so that they would use no oil in the top bearings of their revolving framework, and used cold water to keep the discs from getting hot rather than spend a few cents for oil. One of the party offered 11 cents at the boarding tent for a dinner.

Other incidents of note were given in last week's issue of the REPORTER.

CORNER STONE LAYING AT COBURN.

The corner-stone laying of the new church was a grand success. The weather on Sunday was beautiful. Rev. Shannon preached an able sermon and had an attentive audience of about 300 people, who were seated on the foundation with no covering but God's clear blue sky. The choir rendered a fine opening anthem and the services throughout were grand and impressive. \$370 were raised in a short time and without any special effort. It was plainly to be seen that people not connected with the church take a deep interest in its welfare. They want to see the building completed and are willing to help it along with their means. The brick for the church are done and will be hauled next week. The laying of the brick will commence as soon as possible and the work will be pushed with vigor. We are sure those who have taken the lead in erecting this house of God have reason to feel encouraged, when considering the help and sympathy that has been shown at home and abroad.—Journal.

VINEGAR PUTS OUT A FIRE.

A new house of Aaron Long, near the cave, was in danger of being burned, one day last week. The house was occupied, but not plastered, and Mr. Book was working in the lower part of the building putting on a coat of plaster. The stove pipe ran through the second floor where some lath lay so close to it that they took fire. Near the pipe also lay a barrel of vinegar. The burning lath burned a hole in the floor, and burned through the head of the vinegar barrel, which let out the fluid and flooded the burning floor putting out the fire. The vinegar ran through the hole in the floor, down upon the cooking stove, where the women were preparing supper, and the rain of vinegar was the first intelligence they had of what had happened above.

BARN BURNED.

The barn of John Grove, west of Spring Mills, was destroyed by fire, on last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Grove and all his household were at the grange picnic at the time, and the smoke of the burning building was plainly to be seen from the picnic ground on Nittany mountain, where the news was telephoned to Mr. Grove while the barn was in flames. As there was no one at home during that day, it is supposed that the barn was set on fire. The barn was a good one. One horse, a cow some calves, a buggy and all the contents of the barn, hay, straw and grain, were burned. We are told Mr. Grove's insurance had expired last spring and was not renewed in which case he sustains a total loss.

KNIGHTS OF G. E.

The following statistics as to the condition of the order in Centre county, are gleaned from the report of District Grand Chief, T. B. Jamison, of Spring Mills. The membership etc., in for the semi-annual term, ending June 30, 1887, Centre Castle, No. 169, of Spring Mills; instituted, March 22, 1887; initiations during the past six months 40; membership 40; invested \$248.65. Phillipsburg Castle, No. 193, of Phillipsburg; instituted, August 12, 1887; with 65 members.

GRAND FESTIVAL.

Will be held in Hosterman's Grove at Tusseyville, Friday evening and Saturday afternoon and evening, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1. Refreshments will consist of oysters, ice cream, lemonade and other drinks to suit the taste, also candies, cakes, &c. Proceeds for the benefit of the Tusseyville band. Come one, come all.

SAWMILL BURNED.

The sawmill of —Shaeley, near the head of Penns creek, was destroyed by fire, on Saturday night. We did not learn the cause of the fire.

"Sellers' Liver Pills" have been the standard remedy for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, etc., for fifty years.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Huntingdon, Pa. Sept. 21.—The centennial of the founding of Huntingdon county opened on Tuesday and will continue until Friday evening. This city, in which the exercises are being held is profusely decorated with flags and bunting, and the display exceeds anything of the kind ever witnessed in central Pennsylvania. The exercises of the day were inaugurated by an industrial parade in which were floats containing displays of all the branches of trade in the county, and a number of floats used by the Pennsylvania railroad in the constitutional celebration in Philadelphia, making the line two miles in length. On Tuesday afternoon Governor Beaver made an eloquent speech, reciting the vast changes made during the last hundred years in the county, and dwelt at length on the blessings of civil and religious liberty. J. Simpson Africa delivered a historical address. There was a magnificent display of fireworks on Tuesday evening. Twenty thousand strangers were in town during the day.

LOCAL SQUIBS.

—A Jersey for 48c.—Garmans.

—Schools opened on Monday.

—A nice line of 5c dress goods—Garmans.

—All the new styles in dress goods—Garmans.

—Oxydized girdles, the newest fancy—Garmans.

—Read Power's advertisement in another column.

—D. J. Meyer made a trip to Mercer county on Monday.

—Dress goods, velvets, satins and plushes.—Garmans.

—Did you see our new China and Bric-a-brac?—Garmans.

—Little bells, kettles and umbrellas—Garmans.

—Were pleased to have a call from Cyrus Brumgard, of Miles.

—Merchant John Runkle, of Freeburg, took in the picnic last week.

—Little bells, kettles, lanterns, etc.—Garmans.

—J. C. Armbruster, of Farmers Mills, gave our sanctum a call.

—Messrs. Rev. King and J. O. Deininger are in Williamsport this week.

—It is not correct that Man's axe works are to be removed to McKeesport.

—New pattern braids passementeries and all the new styles in dress goods.—Garmans.

—We are informed that some of the early seedling had to be done over again.

—Cumberland county has 11,803 registered voters, an increase of 114 over last year.

—John Curran, living near Beaver Meadow, Luzerne county, professes to be 105 years old.

—Don't forget our new dress goods.—Garmans.

—Have you a friend going to get married? This is the place to select presents.—Garmans.

—The smoke has disappeared from the valley. What caused it, is the wonder.

—Mr. C. M. Gramley, of Rebersburg, was a welcome visitor in our sanctum last week.

—Our correspondents should not fail to inform us when out of postage and stationery.

—Quite a number of people from this valley are attending the Lewisburg Fair this week.

—The report that a child was killed at the grange picnic by a kick from a horse was not correct.

—Cider apples and all kinds of winter apples, for sale by Miss Sarah Arnold 1 mile east of Centre Hill. 3c.

—Messrs. Harry Meyers and Scott Chappell, of Williamsport, took in the Patrons' picnic last week.

—Kurtz and Son's, celebrated Oriental and Calia Lilla Flour, at Longs Store, Spring Mills. Try it.

—Any one wishing to purchase a desirable home in Hains pt., read ad. of B. M. Greninger, in REPORTER.

—Mr. W. L. McKean, a prominent citizen and groceryman of Beech Creek, honored our sanctum with a call.

—The Clinton air line railroad, which was abandoned several years, is to be built. It will run from Greenville, Mercer county, to Hudson, O.

—The bursting of an old-fashioned gun in the hands of Harvey Gensler, at Cornwinstown, Clearfield county, resulted in fracturing his skull on Thursday.

—Fleming the tailor, at Bellefonte, opened up a fine line of goods for fall suits. Keep an eye on what he has to say in regard to suits and prices.

—Suits made to order, at the Philadelphia Branch, where one of the best tailors in the state is employed. Satisfaction guaranteed as to prices and fit.

—The REPORTER, for the campaign, 15 cents. If you want a straight, honest Democratic paper, for the campaign, send your 15 cents for the REPORTER.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, and pay \$1.50 per year in advance. Try it, at least for the campaign, with four names for 50 cents, and an extra copy for the one getting up the club.

—Get your ready made clothing at the Philadelphia Branch, and you will not be imposed upon and save money besides. Lewins always deals fairly, and sells lowest in the county.

—Laying jokes aside, M'Farlane's have the best assortment of first class stoves of all kinds we ever saw. Their square double heaters are "just too nice for anything."

—Ex-Gov. Curtin had his pocket picked of a gold watch at Phila. last week.

—R. B. Petriken, of Huntingdon, also had his pocket picked of a watch.

—One of the "immense" things we saw at the grange picnic last week was the big stove advertisement of J. Kyle M'Farlane & Co., of Bellefonte, offering 600 stoves for sale. We at first thought this a heavy undertaking but as we have always known this firm to do just what they say they will do, we have no doubt they will sell that number.

—Daniel J. Neff, of Huntingdon, delivered the address at the reunion of the Neff family in the old Neff mansion, on the Juniata river. The Neffs of Pennsylvania are chiefly descended from the Swiss family of that name, two brothers, Francis and John, settling in Lancaster county about 1718 and two more brothers, Jacob and Rudolph, settling at Frankford in 1748. Francis Neff had an extensive estate on Neff's Run, in Lancaster county.

DEATH OF REV. J. K. MILLER.

Rev. J. K. Miller, former Lutheran pastor of the Centre Hall charge, died at his home, in Logansville, on Sunday evening last.

Rev. Miller was an able minister, and a good theologian. He was a ready speaker, and his sermons, usually, were of great power. During Mr. Miller's residence here, his first wife died, and several years after his oldest son, Charles, also died. Mr. Miller leaves his second wife, a daughter of G. W. Lonerberger, of Spring township, with whom he had a daughter. Seven children with his first wife, four sons and three daughters, survive, along with their step mother and step sister, to mourn his loss.

Rev. Miller had many warm friends here, and also in his present charge, in Sugar Valley, which he has served a number of years.

Rev. Miller's death was caused by dysentery. The first sermon he preached in Sugar Valley, was a funeral sermon, and his last sermon was likewise a funeral sermon. Rev. Wm. E. Fischer, Luth. pastor of this place preached the funeral sermon. His remains were interred in Logansville, on Wednesday. His age was 64 years and 11 months.

COUNTY PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Prohibitionists of Centre Co. assembled at Howard on Tuesday of this week, and made the following nominations:

Associate Judge—Michael Derstine, of Centre Hall.

Treasurer—W. T. Bair, of Phillipsburg.

Sheriff—F. C. Flegal, of Phillipsburg.

Recorder—M. C. Gephart, of Millheim.

Commissioners—C. Buck, of Unionville; Amos E. Clemson, of Ferguson.

Auditors—H. P. Sankey, of Potter township; William J. Dale, of Spring township.

This side of the county has its representatives of the Prohibition movement on the ticket, Messrs. Michael Derstine, H. P. Sankey and M. C. Gephart, all of whom are well known to our readers. Mr. Derstine is an earnest worker in the Prohibition ranks and his name at the head gives strength to the rest of the ticket. We predict a good vote for Mr. Derstine from this section.

SPRING MILLS.

George Sheasley's saw mill burned down on Monday night. It was totally destroyed.

Mrs. John Heckman died on Friday night, in Georges Valley, and was buried on Monday forenoon.

Mrs. Henry Royer had a paralytic stroke on Monday forenoon, while on her way home from Mrs. Heckman's funeral.

The Challenge band is going to Lewisburg on Friday to play at the Baker House.

There seems to be very much dissatisfaction in regard to the selection of the teacher in the grammar school. The directors should act with the people in this respect.

Miss Maud Spigelmeyer left for Millflin to attend school this winter.

Wm. Pealer has taken the contract for erecting the stone wall in front of the academy and will commence work at once.

M. E. festival on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Runk's sale was largely attended on Saturday last.

Miss Anna, daughter of James Runkle, is keeping house for her uncle, Daniel Runkle.

A singing class is being organized by J. Moyer and C. A. Krape—wish them success as it is badly needed in our town at present.

Mr. Eichenhart is erecting a building at his creamery for his office and is also making other improvements.

LINDEN HALL.

Mr. Harry Armstrong and Miss Hammill, of Lemont, had quite a serious run-off here on Monday. While driving near the station, the burr on one of the front wheels came off, the wheel ran against the horses, which frightened them, and ran away, throwing both parties out. Mr. Armstrong was not hurt very much, but Miss Hammill was quite seriously injured. The buggy was completely demolished.

Wm. McFarlane, D. Hess and wife and J. Will Keller and wife have returned from Philadelphia much pleased with their trip.

STOVE EMPORIUM.

Winter is coming and you may be in need of a fine parlor stove. We again remind you of the fact that the finest lot of square parlor heaters ever shown in Pennsylvania can be seen at Eosmans Stove Emporium at Centre Hall. He keeps in stock the following celebrated makes: Sunshine, Bride, Beaver, Mascot, Royal, Princess and Rosemount, all in different styles, beautifully nickled and finished in the latest designs.

FLEMING, THE TAILOR.

Just now has a particularly fine lot of Scotch suitings, Fine Worsteds—plain and fancy, and a lot of superfine Pantaloonings. Would also call your attention to some remnants of good goods, that will be made into pantaloon suits at \$5.00 per pair. You had better make your selection at once; they are going fast. Such goods are bound to go.

FLEMING, THE TAILOR, Cor. Allegheny & High st., Bellefonte.

A WOMAN ACQUITTED OF MURDER.

Clearfield, Pa., Sept. 19.—The jury in the McCann murder case brought in a verdict of not guilty this evening. Mrs. McCann was indicted for the murder of Jacob Boyer, who was found dead last May, and at the time created great excitement in this county. The verdict is generally approved, but there are a few who believe her guilty.

FESTIVAL.

The members of the Spring Mills M. E. church will hold a festival, in their new church building on Saturday, 24, inst. Supper, ice cream, cakes, oysters, etc., will be served.

SCHOOL NOTICE.

Parents of Centre Hall sending children to school under the age of six years, are hereby notified that the same is contrary to law, and such children will not be allowed to enter the school.

By ORDER OF THE BOARD.

SAMUEL HOOVER KILLED.

This morning we received the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. Samuel Hoover, formerly of Spring Mills, from injuries received in a railroad collision near Jersey Shore on Tuesday night 20. Mr. Hoover was a brakeman on a freight train on the Beech Creek road where he has been employed for some time. For some reason the freight was delayed and was in the caboose when he saw a passenger train coming upon them at a high rate of speed. He made an effort to leap from the car, but was too late and his body was crushed into a shapeless mass. He lived but a short time after the accident when death relieved him of his sufferings.

Mr. Hoover was about thirty years of age and leaves a wife and child to mourn his fate. The body was taken to Spring Mills, his home, for burial on Thursday morning.

THE GIST OF IT.

Among business men, professional men and political men there is one rule as to correspondence: "Always answer a respectful letter if it comes from a man who has treated you decently." Inasmuch as the Governor of Ohio had not treated the president of the United States decently—inasmuch as he had applied to him epithets more befitting gutter politics than the deliberate utterances of the chief executive of a great State—it seems quite proper that the president should deem him wholly unworthy of recognition.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE MORMON CURSE.

Mormonism has had its persecutions, but it has usually fared well at the hands of correspondents. Its temporal prosperity and its hospitalities have often completely blinded the moral vision of those who sent out most flattering accounts of the Mormon civilization. "Edwards Roberts," the correspondent of the Evening Post, is not one of this class, who says: "If any doubt that Mormonism is a curse, let them visit Utah; they will soon understand its evil influence. In the first place, the religion is degrading for it teaches that woman is a slave, a thing, and not a being. Then, too, the elders of the church are open inciters of rebellion. I have heard old John Taylor and his supporters revile and curse the officials at Washington, and dare them to legislate against the Mormon people. Mormonism appeals to man's lowest passion in order to enlist him in the ranks. The church membership is larger to day than ever, and its power is as great, if not greater, than it was a dozen years ago, when Utah was not the subject of legislation. And yet the Mormons are doomed as surely as though they to-day were all fleeing from their homes. They are doomed because the people of this country, careless of morals as they may be, will never permit a revival of the national Government and a debaser of woman to live and thrive and menace in their very midst."

THE EUROPEAN KALEIDOSCOPE.

It would be interesting to know, says the World, just how the kaleidoscopic views of the diplomatic situation in Europe are manufactured which are now being presented to the public. The recent intelligence in regard to Bulgaria is especially variegated.

The other day it was confidently announced that the Czar and the Emperor William were about to fall into each other's arms at Stettin, and that Germany would join Russia in putting a speedy end to the reign of Prince Ferdinand. Now comes the news that Germany will unite with Austria in demanding that the Powers shall preserve a neutral attitude towards Bulgaria and that Ferdinand and the Bulgarians shall be left to arrange their own affairs in their own way so long as they do not interfere with outside interests. The consequence is that the meeting of the Emperors will not take place and that sudden frigidities have arisen in the relations of Russia and Germany.

It is also asserted that the Czar, through the influence of his mother-in-law, the Queen of Denmark, will favor, either secretly or otherwise, the claims of the Comte De Paris to the throne of France. Germany is decidedly opposed to this policy, and it is said that this is the cause of the coolness that prevails. However this may be, there appears to be substantial ground for believing that the Austro-German alliance has been strengthened, which is apparently a good thing for Prince Ferdinand. But the situation may be wholly changed to-morrow.

MARRIED.

On the 13th inst, in Millheim, by Rev. J. G. M. Swengel, Mr. Geo. A. Zerby and Miss Catharine Loe, both of Haines township, Centre county, Pa.

In Lemont, Pa., on September 14, 1887, by Rev. J. H. Welch, John C. Hoy and Miss Mollie V. Potter.

DIED.

Near Spring Mills, Sept. 16, Sarah, wife of John Heckman, age, 53 years, 8 mo., and 2 days.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Four copies of the REPORTER, for the campaign, for 50 cents. Any one sending us 50 cents with four names, will get an extra copy free, for the campaign.

CAMERON HOUSE, Cor. 2nd & Market St., LEWISBURG, PA.

First-class house in every respect. Good sample rooms on 1st floor. Free Buss to and from all trains.

THOMAS HARPER HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.

Tumors, erysipelas, mercurial disease, scrofula and general debility cured by "Dr. Lindsey's Blood purifier."

A FEW FACTS.